

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1888.

NO. 32.

DECORATION DAY.

Alcorn and Bradley Pay Tributes to the Federal Dead.

LONDON, May 30th.—The steady rain which fell here this morning caused many a sad heart to beat in the breasts of the Federal soldiers of Laurel county, who had looked impatiently for the coming of decoration day, with them by far the most important day of the year. Although the rain of the night before had made the roads fearful and which unceasingly fell till 1 o'clock, about 75 of the 150 members of the H. H. Scoville Post, No. 52, braved both rain and mud and were present at the exercises, which began at 1 o'clock. At 12:30 the doors of the court-house were thrown open and the London Cornet Band arranged round the main entrance, began playing "Rally Around the Flag." The circuit court-room, which was to be used for speaking, was soon filled, about a third of the crowd being ladies. A large U. S. flag adorned the speakers' stand, which had been artistically dressed with black crepe and here and there a delicate piece of white ribbon. Every seat in the house being occupied, save a few rows which had been reserved near the stand for the members of the Post, the band played a march and the old soldiers with the G. A. R. hats and badges entered the room, keeping step to the march, which was an old war piece, and occupied the reserved seats, while Judge Vincent Boring, who headed the march, stepped into the stand and after going through the regular exercises of the Post, introduced in a neat little speech our townsman, Judge James W. Alcorn, at the mention of whose name an extended applause was kept up. Judge Alcorn's speech, although only 15 minutes in length, was a most excellent one and from the frequent clapping of hands and stamping of feet it was plainly seen that it was being well accepted and greatly enjoyed. Although a Confederate soldier in an assemblage of Federals, Mr. Alcorn seemed perfectly at home and many of them shook him by the hand when all was over. Mr. W. O. Bradley was next introduced and for three-quarters of an hour held the audience. His speech was highly complimented and vociferous cheers greeted his every sentence in which he referred to the "brave men who had fought for their rights and who had done honor to their country." He was very pathetic and at one time brought tears to several of the old warriors. After Mr. Bradley's speech Judge Boring announced that on account of the rain, which was then falling in torrents, the graves would not be decorated, but that flowers and evergreens, which had been prepared for the occasion, would be laid on the graves when the rain ceased. The band then played a funeral dirge, after which Judge Boring made a speech of thanks to both the speakers and the band and the county officials for the use of their court-room. "Near my God to Thee" was then played and after benediction the crowd dispersed—the old soldiers almost falling on each other's necks when the good-byes were said.

E. C. W.

The Kirksville Commencement.

KIRKSVILLE, May 30.—Please announce in your issue of this week the following: The annual Commencement Exercises of Elliott Institute will take place in the Christian church at Kirksville on Thursday, June 7th, beginning at 7 p. m.

The work of the art class will be on exhibition in the same house on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, the 4th, 5th and 7th.

The exercises will consist of an address by Geo. G. Bersot, of Simpsonville, and an entertainment by the music class and primary class.

Immediately after the close of the exercises the aid society will have in the village a strawberry supper.

MILTON ELLIOTT.

Sections of Ohio and Indiana within the past 48 hours have been swept by a storm, which has left its tracks many serious results. Stark and Pickaway counties, in this State, appear to have suffered more severely than other localities. The general aggregate of the losses reported, however, will run far up into the thousands of dollars. The electrical display was unusual, and the results in some instances very damaging. Human life was not spared and the animal creation fared worse.—[Cincinnati Enquirer, 29th.

The Goose bone foretell the weather but who can tell when you will need Garter's chicken cholera cure? Keep a stock on hand, for there's no telling when you will need it. If it fails to cure your money will be refunded by McRoberts & Stagg.

A tree that was cut down near Whatcom, W. T., yielded 35,000 feet of lumber which at \$7.50 per thousand makes the tree worth \$262.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. McRoberts & Stagg.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. McRoberts & Stagg.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Guests have begun to arrive at the Crab Orchard Springs.

—Miss Eddie Shivel is taking lessons in oil painting from Miss Lura Doores.

—Hutchings & Chadwick have bought W. A. Carson's stock of groceries.

—The Crab Orchard Springs Company is indeed fortunate in securing the services of Mr. D. B. Edmiston as clerk for this season.

—Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Gover have gone to housekeeping. They are very cozily domiciled in Mr. B. G. Gover's house on Main street.

—Very much indeed did we enjoy reading your business manager's letters descriptive of his recent Eastern trip. They were well written and exceedingly interesting.

—Mr. Arch Carson's gray horse, "Old Charles," is dead. All of the drummers who have visited our town for a number of years were well acquainted with him and will regret to learn that he is no more.

—One of Mrs. McAlister's boarders, a Mrs. Johnston, has been quite ill. Dr. Carpenter, of Stanford, has been waiting on her. Mr. G. W. James seems to be some better. Miss Hettie Harris is again able to walk about the house.

—The school at the College closed last Friday on account of the very few pupils who were in attendance during the last three weeks. Prof. Davall and the Misses Thixton made many friends while here, all of whom very much regretted their departure, but we hope to have them with us again next fall.

—Mrs. Rice of Illinois, Mrs. Ellen Saunders and two daughters, of Westerville, Ohio, and Mr. Will James, of Missouri, are visiting Mr. G. W. James' family. Mr. S. W. Cotton, of Middleburg, was in town Sunday. Miss Lillie Pettus, of Somerset, is visiting Misses Ida and Maude Pettus. Mrs. Eliza Singleton, of Bristol, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Clara Singleton. Mrs. Fannie Edmiston and Miss Lida Edmiston have been visiting Mrs. Logan, near Stanford. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coffey, of Danville, were the guests of Mrs. W. R. Dillion. Mr. Lee Steenhuis is visiting relatives in Harrodsburg. Mr. J. W. Brooks is in town. Mrs. J. G. Livingston has been visiting friends in Stanford.

HUBBLE.

—Richard Alexander will sell \$100 worth of strawberries from 1 acre this season.

—Bob Snow bought some cows here at \$2.40 per hundred. The prospect for wheat is much better than it was and will be about 1 of a crop. Tobacco plants are plentiful in this locality.

—Hubble is noted for its great center for news, which is always correct to a letter. In short, we deal in facts all the way from the size of a pea to that of a goose egg, or larger for special orders. Cut worms assembled in convention near this place and passed the following resolutions: "We, the worms of Lincoln county, do detest eating vegetation while it is so scarce, and so long as it is customary for our tribe to prey upon animals in other counties, we will do likewise." In obedience thereto they attacked our neighbor's dog, who made his escape at a sacrifice of his anecdote. He has been seen in various settlements and is now running at large on the mad list. The other dumb brutes have our sympathy as some of them have gone mad from the same cause. We see many knowing people's opinions as to what these "dog eaters" turn to. Some say to grass hoppers and some one thing and some another, but we "Hubbleites" speak from experience in thunder tones, we care not what they turn to when they leave here, so they don't turn into another convention while they stay.

—Mr. W. P. Walton, Sr.—While we truly thank you for the article which you have already published concerning the supper held on last Saturday night by the ladies of the Household of Ruth and the Old Fellows, yet for the satisfaction of many others who were on that committee with us you will do us great favor by adding their names. They are Elizabeth Peyton, Mollie Whitley, Tella Jarman, Lizzie Peyton, Jennie Peyton, Dollie Bleakley and Charity Middleton. Please oblige yours, Maria Brown and Avarilla Smith.

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. One bottle will prove its merits.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Joel Anglin, who got such a brushing from James Kitts, on Brush creek, is recovering.

—W. P. Coffey brought to town a forked briar that measured, counting both limbs, 38 feet.

—The illustration of the Kitts-Anglin fight at Orlando, this county, by the Police Gazette, was immense.

—William Fry, who was jailed on the charge of having robbed William Hiatt, gave bond of \$300 Monday and was released.

—The school census report of this county shows a total of 3,651 pupils of the school age, only 49 of the number being colored.

—Jailer Arnold searched the cells a few evening since and found a good sized club and two heavy beer bottles concealed in the beds.

—Mrs. J. G. Carter, who lately returned from Cincinnati, where she had been under treatment for cancer, is no better and is suffering a great deal.

—Letters from parties in Palo Pinto county, Tex., who formerly lived in this county, report great destruction from a recent cyclone. Wheat harvesting is going on and other crops doing well, outside of the track of the cyclone.

—Will Davis' dog "John" had a big battle with a rattlesnake last Saturday, and succeeded in slaying his snakeship. The dog was severely bitten, but suffered no injury further than a little dizziness for an hour or two after the engagement.

—Dee White, a well-to-do darkey living near Berea, was married last week to Mary Jett, a mulatto. By this matrimonial contract the black Jett is transformed into Jett-White. They will go to housekeeping upon the splendid farm of the colored White.

—J. E. Vowels went to Pineville Monday to look up a place to open a furniture store. Hon. Sam Ward was here Monday. J. W. Brown and F. L. Thompson will be at the St. Louis convention to howl for Cleveland. R. G. Williams, now traveling for a Cincinnati house, is with us for a few days.

—The house of Bet Spoonamore, near Round Stone postoffice, was burned Saturday night. She is the woman who was brutally whipped sometime ago. Her moral standing is not the best in the world, but those who did the whipping were but little better and those who fired the house are worse. The matter is being investigated.

—George Hiatt, a little 7-year-old negro, entered Walk Ping's house Monday during the absence of the family and opened a trunk and took therefrom \$250. He scattered the greenbacks promiscuously over the floor and carried the silver down town and distributed it among the small boys. All but \$2 was recovered.

—Twenty-six years since Mr. Elisha Witt, of Berea, had a little boy, then two years old. Circumstances separated the father and son and they saw each other no more. Last week a young man from Kansas appeared on the scene and proved to be the long-lost son. He is now stopping under his father's roof, after an absence of a quarter of a century.

—Rev. Dr. John Hall, Fifth-avenue Presbyterian church, New York, is worth a million and preaches to a congregation worth \$400,000,000. Moody has the largest income of any preacher in the world; the income of royalty on the "Gospel Hymns" exceeds \$100,000 annually, but he does not take a cent of it; he turns it all over to the committee which uses it for charitable, educational and evangelical purposes.

They say that at the present price of silver our dollar of the daddies is worth only 70 cents, but here is a silver dollar of 1804 which sold in Philadelphia for \$800. Its former owner sold it some years ago for \$1,050. All of which goes to prove that some dollars are worth more than other dollars.

If the hen and a half that laid that egg and a half will call at these headquarters at 10 1/2 a. m., a second and a half will be used in wringing a neck and a half and in just an hour and a half the meager proportions of the night editor will be a pound and a half heavier.—[St. Joseph Gazette.

—Fayette's taxable property amounts to \$21,634.145 and it requires \$73,150 to pay her expenses this year. To raise it a levy of 33 cents on the \$100 and a poll tax of \$1, has been ordered.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from pain and soreness and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain. Try a bottle, 50c and \$1, at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. McRoberts & Stagg.

Catarh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. McRoberts & Stagg.

Not Pleuro-Pneumonia.

Dr. Steele Bailey, health officer, makes this report to Judge Thos. W. Varnon, which will be very gratifying, since the matter had caused great uneasiness among the stock raisers and others interested:

This morning Dr. Haggard, State Veterinarian, made a close physical examination of the herd of cattle belonging to Ed Carter and which were supposed to have Pleuro-Pneumonia, and he desires me to report to you that the investigation reveals, in his opinion, nothing which would lead to the suspicion that the cattle have now or ever had Pleuro-Pneumonia in its acute or chronic state, or any other infectious disease.

As he hadn't the opportunity to see those that have sickened and died, he withholds an opinion as to the cause of their death, but believes the trouble was of spontaneous origin, without a disposition to spread. The cattle, seemingly, are very well.

This news is of prime importance in a pecuniary sense to Lincoln county, and there is so much that is common to man and animal that any disease which affects the animal must have some bearing on the health of the human race, either by direct inoculation, or through our food supply, the people should rejoice at the sanitary condition of the bovines. Respectfully submitted,

STEELE BAILEY, M. D.

County Health Officer.

WAYNESBURG.

—Our town is out of a blacksmith. Any one wanting a good job would do well to come this way.

—W. R. Gooch, of McKinney, was here a few days since, looking for the "nigger" that broke into his silversmith shop last December and stole two watches and some chains and a lot of horse blankets from James W. Givens. The darkie had got wind of what awaited him and had left for other parts the day before.

—Rain is badly needed in this vicinity. Wheat crops not so badly injured as first thought to be after the frost. Strawberries are all the rage now. The prospects for blackberries is very promising at present. Shipping berries has of late years become one of our principal commodities. The shippers of blackberries from this point last year did a good business and brought in quite a good sum of hard cash.

—W. A. Heinlen, of Bucyrus, O., was here this week looking for land with a view of buying. H. D. Williams, secretary and treasurer of the Oxley Stave Co., of Cincinnati, was down to see L. G. Gooch, of this place, who is general agent for the company and has been in their employ for the last eight years, but has been confined at home on account of bad health for several months. W. F. Niles and family have been on an extended visit among their many friends on Fishing Creek last week.

—J. E. Lynn, of Stanford, was in this locality last week trying to capture some of the finny tribe. He had with him a good fish seine and with the help of some of the best fishers succeeded in catching a fine lot of bass and other fish. Mr. Lynn also tried to seine in a few good mule colts, but failed to do so. Did not offer enough money. Parties wishing to buy some No. 1 mule colts would do well to visit this town. Sam Sims bought M. H. Floyd's buggy horse last week for \$115 cash. Green Estes sold a good plug horse for \$100. Horse swapping is very common here, especially on Saturdays. The latest sensation in horse trading occurred here last Saturday evening. Uncle Fur Woods came to town and remarked that he had a good work horse that he wished to trade for a mare in foal. Some of "the boys" about town told him that Mr. George Cliff had a good young mare in foal to trade for a work horse. The parties got together, the trade was made, property changed hands and everything all right. About this time Uncle Isaac Acton, a brother-in-law of Uncle Ban, came up and taking a look at the supposed young mare, discovered that Bunyan had traded for a horse instead of a mare. When the old man found out that he had been grandmothered, he at once took possession of his first horse and made for home and has not been to town since.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe cold, attended with a distressing cough and running into Consumption in its first stages. He tried many so called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottles found himself well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it.—Trial bottle free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO., Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters, STANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices.

H. A. EVANS, A. B., A.M. Analytical Chemist, LANCASTER, - - - - KENTUCKY.

Makes a specialty of coal, mineral water and mineral analysis. Analytical work of any kind. Send for a circular.

NEWCOMB HOTEL, MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop., Mt. Vernon, Ky.

METCALF & HAYS, ATTYS. AT LAW & REAL ESTATE ACTS. BARBOURVILLE AND PINEVILLE, KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examinations of land titles made a specialty. Any size tracts of timber, coal and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and correspondence solicited.

EDWARD H. FOX, ARTIST & PHOTOGRAPHER, DANVILLE, KY.

Has moved to his elegant new building opposite the postoffice and is better than ever prepared to accommodate the public with fine pictures from photograph to life size. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WOOD WALLACE, THE GENTS' FURNISHER, 513 4th St., Louisville.

The fashions of the day in the Gents' Furnish, ing line will always be found in my store. I am agent for the Indianapolis Steam Laundry, the best Laundry in the world.

LUMBER YARD!

I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George D. Wearen and L. M. Bruce and will open a big yard at the one purchased of Mr. Wearen. Besides lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, laths, posts and the picket fence formerly sold by Mr. Wearen.

P. REID, S. G. HOCKER, SEC. A. C. NINE, SUPT.

STANFORD PLANING MILL COMPANY

Manufacturers of Flooring, Weatherboarding, Ceiling, Finishing Lumber, Moldings, Sash, Etc. Sash, Doors and Blinds always in stock.

JACKSON HOUSE, LONDON, KENTUCKY.

CAPT. FRANK B. RILEY, PROPRIETOR.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished, First class Fare and Reasonable Prices. Day and night Trains are met by Police Porter of this Popular House.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have opened a butcher shop at Row and in the Ferris Store house and am prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of meats, fish and oysters in their season. As heretofore I will continue running my wagon delivering meat to my customers in Stanford and vicinity.

J. M. REID, GEO. D. WEAREN, } Comtee. J. W. ALCOCK, }

Stanford Female College.

Prof. Paxton having resigned, the Trustees of Stanford Female College desire to employ a Principal for the Institution. Address at Stanford, J. M. REID, GEO. D. WEAREN, } Comtee. J. W. ALCOCK, }

MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to no country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to his Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.

ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLE HATS

AT—

R. B. GEOGHEGAN'S, SUCCESSOR TO—

M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER, 511 4TH AVENUE, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper.

22-1yr

I. E. F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

ICE, ICE, ICE!

I will deliver to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning.

At One Cent Per Pound! Accounts must be paid at the close of each month or when customer quits.

R. E. BARROW.

FOR SALE. House and 25 Acres Land

Two miles South of Stanford on Neal's Creek. Address me at Carlisle, Ky. W. CRAIG

DR. W. B. PENNY. FRANK V. HERBERT, D. D. S.

Penny & Herbert, DENTISTS,

Office on Lancaster st., opposite site court-house. All work guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

R. S. MARTIN. JNO. M. PERKINS. BROOKHEAD, KY., MAY, 1887.

MARTIN & PERKINS,

The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain Respectfully yours, MARTIN & PERKINS.

THE GALT HOUSE, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.

RATES \$2.50 TO \$4 PER DAY. ACCORDING TO ROOMS.

TURKISH & RUSSIAN BATHS IN HOTEL.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

W. H. JACKSON & CO., PRO'RS. LONDON, KY.

Good turnouts and saddle horses always for hire on reasonable terms. London is the most convenient point on the railroad to reach places in the in the mountain section of the State.

1871. 1888.

Lebanon Planing Mill,

A. OFFUTT, Proprietor, - - - - - LEBANON, KY.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Frames, Casing, Base Mouldings, Mantels, Brackets, Cornices, Newels, Balusters, Verandas, Store Fronts, Shelving, Counters, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Laths, Rough and Dressed Lumber, etc.

Send for prices before buying elsewhere.

THE BOSS PLACE

Elegant furniture, sharp razors and experienced workmen make my Tonsorial Art. Rooms the foremost in this part of the State. Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing done in the latest and most improved style. My special attention will be given to ladies and children.

JESSE J. THOMPSON, Stanford, Ky.

THAT FIGHT

The Original Wins. C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Est'd 1860, in the U. S. Court records J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Est'd by Zeilin 1868.

M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, ETC. Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute 'Zeilin's stuff' for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose."

Dr. J. B. Graves, Editor The Baptist, Memphis, Tenn., says: "I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture."

Send for a copy of Zeilin's mixture.

22-1yr

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

SIX PAGES.

A DELEGATION of Georgia Prohibitionists, with Samuel Small as chief, are en route for Indianapolis, where the third party hopes to-morrow to convince itself that it is alive.—(Louisville Times.) This reminds us of Sam's experience the last time he attended a convention in the same city. He was then with the Atlanta Constitution which sent him there as a reporter. Arriving at Junction City after frequent wrestlings with his old enemy, the bottle, and having gotten considerably the worst of the encounter, not being as strong in the cause since his wife had notified all the bar-keepers in Atlanta not to sell him whiskey under pain of legal punishment, he was so bewildered that he did not know he had gotten on the wrong train till the conductor came around just before getting here. Small fumbled around in the maudlin way peculiar to an intoxicated man and finally produced his pass, when he was told that it was good only going the other way. He got off here and came at once to this office, but his condition was such that we advised a nap, which he took and in a few hours he was "better" and entirely well after an invigorating drive with us to Pink Cottage and other points. He is a very companionable fellow, and until his train came that night he talked incessantly and very entertainingly. "Things has changed since Betsy died" somewhat. Sam's got to be a preacher and likewise a political prohibitionist, but somehow that kind of fellows rarely amounts to much and their last end is frequently worse than the first.

THE editor of the New York Sun, Mr. Dana, who allows his likes and dislikes to warp his political judgment, says in an interview with a Cincinnati paper, that if the republicans put up Chauncey Depew for the presidency, he can beat any man the democrats can run with the exception of Gov. Hill. Since Dana's futile effort to beat Cleveland in 1884 and his silly "We believe that Grover Cleveland is beaten," published every day after the election until the official vote was given, no confidence whatever is placed in his integrity nor his judgment in political affairs, and most of the other important matters discussed in his paper have to be taken with a grain of salt. For all practical purposes the Sun might as well shine out fully for the republicans. It does the democratic party more harm than good by claiming to be a member of it. Fortunately its influence is so greatly on the wane, however, that it does not amount to much anyway.

KENTUCKY will witness the hanging of a white man for murder to-day. It will be an unusual spectacle, the more's the pity, when so many of them deserve death for cruel murders. Gov. Buckner has declined to interfere in the case of James Buchanan, who is condemned to die for the murder of James Ross, whom he killed in a drunken fit, and he will swing at Campton, Wolfe county, to-day.

THE Mercer Sayings and Doings celebrated the opening of the Louisville Southern in an illustrated double number that would do credit to any office. The celebration was attended by thousands of people, who were regaled with oratory and victuals till they couldn't repose. It was a big day in the history of the county and right royally did the people commemorate it.

GEN. SHERIDAN is not going to die this time, as much as some of the people in the Valley of the Virginia, which he wantonly devastated during the war, would like to see him. Little Phil, the fighter, did his country some noble services, but making a desert of a fertile country was not one of them by a long shot.

BURGERS got into Blaine's residence at Augusta, Me., and stole some of his private and business correspondence. If there were any letters among them of the Mulligan variety the Plumed Knight will likely weep before the campaign is over because he did not burn them before sailing the ocean blue.

THE Insurance companies have gotten the best of their Kentucky patrons in the last five years pretty handsomely. According to the Insurance Herald they have only paid \$5,878,235 in fire losses in the State in that time, while they have pocketed \$9,378,502 in premiums.

Gov. BUCKNER is spending a few days on his farm in Hart, the first since his inauguration. If the old granger doesn't mind he will not only lose all of the hayseed out of his hair, but forget how to farm entirely.

THE Sayings & Doings of Harrodsburg, T. M. Cardwell, editor, favored his friends here with invitations to dine with it at the big celebration Wednesday.

THE political prohibitionists assembled in national convention at Indianapolis Wednesday and organized by the election of Rev. H. C. Delano, of Connecticut, as temporary chairman. On taking the chair he was presented with a gavel made from the telegraph pole from which Gen. St. John was hung in effigy at Topeka, Kas., when the latter gentleman made some facetious remarks on the feelings of a man hung in that way. The leaders affect to believe that the "party" will poll a half million votes this year and in 1892 will sweep the country like a cyclone. They base their belief on the steady growth of the cause as shown by the vote since 1872, when only 5,600 votes were cast. Neal Dow, who headed the ticket in 1880, received 10,000 votes in 15 States, but in 1884 15 times that number were cast in 34 States for St. John. During the last two years there have been elections in 20 States where there was a prohibition ticket and the total vote cast was 287,000.

No nominations had been made up to adjournment Wednesday night. St. John was made permanent chairman and Sam Small secretary. The prospect was that Fisk, of New Jersey and Geo. W. Bain would be the ticket. The question of woman suffrage seems to be the disturbing element, the Northern delegates advocating it and the Southern opposing. All but three States are represented in the meeting.

THE equivocal nature of James G. Blaine made more people believe that he wanted the presidential nomination after his Florence letter declining to be a candidate, than before. He has once since reiterated his resolve with no better effect, until now he has finally put an end to doubt of his intention by writing to Whitelaw Reid that he will not accept the nomination if tendered him. He says: "Assuming that the Presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the minds of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirectness, and, therefore, I could not accept it at all." This ought to settle the question, but it is likely that it will not. There are too many red radicals, who swear by the man of the Mulligan letters to give him up for smaller fish.

THE Cincinnati Press Club will dedicate its permanent quarters in the Exposition building, June 9th, with a reception and banquet. Our thanks are returned for an invitation.

NEWS CONDENSED.

A 70-pound tumor was removed from Mrs. Wm. Skinner, at Findlay, O.

The restaurant privileges of the Cincinnati Centennial Exposition sold for \$18,600.

The New York democracy will send one colored delegate to the St. Louis convention.

The rebuilding of the workshops in the penitentiary was let to the Mason-Ford Co., at \$53,998.

Hail fell to the depth of four feet near Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday, causing great destruction.

An order dispensing with the services of 5,000 employees has been made on the Pennsylvania road.

Gov. Knott has been appointed by the President one of the board of visitors to the Naval Academy.

The Senate increased the River and Harbor bill from \$19,005,785, as passed by the House, to \$21,338,780.

In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal fields 10,000 persons are employed and 52,000 in the bituminous beds.

Blinkey Morgan, condemned to be hung in the Ohio penitentiary last night, has gotten a reprieve for 60 days.

About 400 democrats have signed their intention to go to St. Louis under the name of the Watterson Club.

Dan Crawford, in a fit of jealousy, chopped his rival's head into mince meat with an axe near Memphis, Tenn.

Excursion tickets will be put on all railroads to-day to watering places and other summer resorts at 1 1/2 fares for the round-trip.

A widow and her son were killed and a daughter was fatally injured by a gang of toughs, near Osceola, Ark. Lynching is threatened.

In Mason county Mary Brooks quarreled with her husband, Henry Brooks, and cut his throat with a butcher knife, causing death soon afterwards.

An explosion caused by a boy lighting a match in a cellar in which gasoline was stored at Frederick, Md., killed two persons and wounded over a hundred.

The bill to reimburse the depositors of the Freedman's Saving and Trust Co., for losses incurred by that institution, has been favorably reported to the Senate.

The first regular train on the Louisville Southern carried 27 pay passengers and the run to Vercham (formerly Harrodsburg Junction) was made in three hours.

Lexington voted by a majority of 1,063 to take \$100,000 in stock of the Louisville Southern. The opposition fought manfully, but developed very little strength.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals decides that a policy in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company does not cover cases in which the insured is killed in personal encounter.

Col. Craddock, who knows everything, settles the question of Senator Beck's prospective marriage by saying the lady is Mrs. Henderson, a daughter of Dr. Yandell, of Louisville.

The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Cracow Monday en route to America.

A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Cantrill and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Evangelist Munhall's revival at Columbus, Ohio, resulted in 1,000 additions to the churches.

The South District Association will meet Thursday, before the third Sunday in June, at Greensburg.

Bro. Barnes' ode to the army worm may do, but the less he says about the cut-worm in this section the better.

I will preach next Saturday night at Moreland, Sunday at 11 at Hustonville and Sunday at 4 p. m. at McKinney, Jos. Ballou.

Elder Vanhook Lee, an old and popular minister of the Christian church, died at Cynthiana this week aged 88.

The Moody Tabernacle, Louisville, has been sold at auction to Junius Caldwell, Jr., for \$1,000 and will be taken down at once.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Trimble is the only member of the Methodist General Conference in New York, who attended the celebrated conference there in 1844.

The item from the Baptist Recorder about a meeting to be held here by Revs. Elsom and Holtzclaw was an error. Their meeting will be at Shepardsville.

The commencement exercises of the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville occurred last night. Of the 12 graduates only one, E. G. Shouse, is from Kentucky.

Rev. R. B. Mahony is holding a fine meeting at his Newport church, which has resulted in 10 additions to last report. The church is in a splendid condition and everything moves in the utmost harmony.

To the Stanford Journal: Tie those wrangling preachers' tails together and throw 'em across a clothes line.—(Louisville Times. Can't do it. One has skipped to California and the other is not prepared to do the Kilkeny act alone.

Eld. Joseph Ballou is back from Nicholas county, where he held a "glorious meeting." The number of additions was 10, but he had thoroughly gleaned the field a year ago and it was a source of great joy to him to meet the converts of the former meeting strong and steadfast in the faith.

The Southern wing of the Presbyterian church has solemnly declared as an unalterable tenet of its faith that God made Adam out of mud, and not out of a monkey. All good Southern Presbyterians must now quit monkeying with the evolution heresy and burn their books on geology.—(Louisville Times.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

J. N. Menefee bought of A. C. Dunn a Second Jewell colt for \$125.

George D. Wearren bought of Ad Catron a bay buggy mare for \$175.

James Martin sold to Green & Embury, Covington, a car-load of 215-pound hogs at 51 cents.

Tom Johnson, of Cane Valley, has a cow that gives 14 gallons of milk a day.—(Columbia Herald.

Webb & Kropf are shipping daily in refrigerator cars dressed lambs from this market to New York. They shipped 300 yesterday.—(Paris Kentuckian.

The classic English Derby was run Wednesday at Epsom Downs, and was won by the favorite, the Duke of Portland's bay colt Ayreshire. Mabeth did not start.

Jockey Barnes rode four horses to victory at Latonia Tuesday. Little Miss Irene Dillon ran 7th in a race the same day.

A. M. Feland sold a few days ago to Woodcock & Owens, of Boyle county, a bunch of lambs that averaged 92 lbs. at 64 cents, and 3 ewes weighing 142 lbs. each at 34.

Tom Wood, of Boyle, sold at Winchester, this week, 32 head of 1,050-lb. steers at \$42; 7 of 700 pounds at \$20 and 21 good yearlings, 640 lbs., at 34. J. C. Johnson sold at the same time 40 steers at \$42.50, weight 1,050 lbs.—(Democrat.

Reports of numbers of cattle having died from eating wet clover during the past months, a farmer says: "When you find your stock swollen take a small bunch of oats or straw, wrap it tightly with twine and fasten it in the animal's mouth by tying around the head. The animal will chew the straw causing constant eructation, which will give relief in a short time."

Tobacco men in this county say that not over 5 of the acreage will be planted as was anticipated. Some of them have set out plants on the same ground three times, and the cut worms have cut the plants every time. Some have planted corn and others watermelons in part of their grounds intended for tobacco.—(Bourbon News.

WINCHESTER COURT.—Four hundred cattle on the market and at least half remained unsold. The following sales were made publicly: 32 head of good 1,200-pound steers, \$41.50; 40 head of 1,000-pound cattle at \$35; 10 yearlings \$19.70; 3 yearling heifers, \$12.95; 12 yearling scrub steers, \$12.90; 8 head of scrubs, \$9.45; 11 scrub calves, \$7.30; work oxen dull. J. W. Pace bought of Roger Jones 30 head of 170-lb. hogs at 34c.—[Sun.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Wakefield & Lee bought this week from a Garrard county party a five-year-old harness gelding for \$145.

Mrs. A. J. Potts, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Gilcher several days this week. Mr. Montrose Graham, formerly of this and Rockcastle counties, now of Vernon, Texas, is in town.

The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Daron, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10; distance a mile and a quarter.

The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessemer, Michigan.

Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well-executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston, Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and "Harrod" are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Fitson."

Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it unconvivial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

TAXES! TAXES!

To The Voters of Lincoln County:

The Tax Books are now ready for 1888 and I am ready to receive the taxes. Everybody will please come forward and pay early.

T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

READ:

The following list of goods, suitable for this time of year, and buy them of me and get the best:

CANNED GOODS.

California Peaches,
" Pears,
" Apricots,
Grated Pineapple,
Sliced Pineapple,
Lima Beans,
Pie Peaches,
Corn,
Tomatoes,
Oysters,
Salmon,
Sardines,
Chipped Beef,
Corned Beef,
Deviled Ham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cal. Dried Peaches,
Dried Peaches,
Turkish Prunes,
Cooking Figs,
Mince Meat,
Mackerel in Buckets,
Cod Fish,
Hominy,
Bulk Pickles,
Bottle Pickles,
Catsup,
Prepared Mustard, &c., &c.

MY STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS FULL.

Highest Market Price Paid For

HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS AND JOWLS.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARCH,

In 3-Pound Paper Boxes,

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. JUST TRY IT.

HYMAN'S SWEET PICKLES IN BULK.

Prices Always Reasonable And Goods Satisfactory.

T. R. WALTON.

MARK HARDIN, Clerk.

PLEASE OBSERVE

—THAT—

M'ROBERTS'S STAGG

—HAVE—

A FULL ASSORTMENT

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN.

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory. UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS. EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

SIX PAGES.

A DELEGATION of Georgia Prohibitionists, with Samuel Small as chief, are en route for Indianapolis, where the third party hopes to-morrow to convince itself that it is alive.—(Louisville Times)

This reminds us of Sam's experience the last time he attended a convention in the same city. He was then with the Atlanta Constitution which sent him there as a reporter. Arriving at Junction City after frequent wrangles with his old enemy, the bottle, and having gotten considerably the worst of the encounter, not being as strong in the cause since his wife had notified all the barkeepers in Atlanta not to sell him whiskey under pain of legal punishment, he was so bewildered that he did not know he had gotten on the wrong train till the conductor came around just before getting here. Small fumbled around in the maudlin way peculiar to an intoxicated man and finally produced his pass, when he was told that it was good only going the other way. He got off here and came at once to this office, but his condition was such that we advised a nap, which he took and in a few hours he was "better" and entirely well after an invigorating drive with us to Pink Cottage and other points. He is a very companionable fellow, and until his train came that night he talked incessantly and very entertainingly. "Things have changed since Betsy died" somewhat. Sam's got to be a preacher and likewise a political prohibitionist, but somehow that kind of fellows rarely amounts to much and their last end is frequently worst than the first.

The editor of the New York Sun, Mr. Dana, who allows his likes and dislikes to warp his political judgment, says in an interview with a Cincinnati paper, that if the republicans put up Chauncey Depew for the presidency, he can beat any man the democrats can run with the exception of Gov. Hill. Since Dana's futile effort to beat Cleveland in 1884 and his silly "We believe that Grover Cleveland is beaten," published every day after the election until the official vote was given, no confidence whatever is placed in his integrity nor his judgment in political affairs, and most of the other important matters discussed in his paper have to be taken with a grain of salt. For all practical purposes the Sun might as well shine out fully for the republicans. It does the democratic party more harm than good by claiming to be a member of it. Fortunately its influence is so greatly on the wane, however, that it does not amount to much anyway.

KENTUCKY will witness the hanging of a white man for murder to-day. It will be an unusual spectacle, the more so the pity, when so many of them deserve death for cruel murders. Gov. Buckner has declined to interfere in the case of James Buchanan, who is condemned to die for the murder of James Ross, whom he killed in a drunken fit, and he will swing at Campton, Wolfe county, to-day.

THE Mercer Sayings and Doings celebrated the opening of the Louisville Southern in an illustrated double number that would do credit to any office. The celebration was attended by thousands of people, who were regaled with oratory and victuals till they couldn't repose. It was a big day in the history of the county and right royally did the people commemorate it.

GEN. SHERIDAN is not going to die this time, as much as some of the people in the Valley of the Virginia, which he wantonly devastated during the war, would like to see him. Little Phil, the fighter, did his country some noble services, but making a desert of a fertile country was not one of them by a long shot.

BURGLARS got into Blaine's residence at Augusta, Me., and stole some of his private and business correspondence. If there were any letters among them of the Mulligan variety the Plumed Knight will likely weep before the campaign is over because he did not burn them before sailing the ocean blue.

THE Insurance companies have gotten the best of their Kentucky patrons in the last five years pretty handsomely. According to the Insurance Herald they have only paid \$5,878,235 in fire losses in the State in that time, while they have pocketed \$9,378,502 in premiums.

Gov. BUCKNER is spending a few days on his farm in Hart, the first since his inauguration. If the old granger doesn't mind he will not only lose all of the hayseed out of his hair, but forget how to farm entirely.

THE Savings & Doings of Harrodsburg, T. M. Cardwell, editor, favored his friends here with invitations to dine with it at the big celebration Wednesday.

THE political prohibitionists assembled in national convention at Indianapolis Wednesday and organized by the election of Rev. H. C. Delano, of Connecticut, as temporary chairman. On taking the chair he was presented with a gavel made from the telegraph pole from which Gen. St. John was hung in effigy at Topeka, Kas., when the latter gentleman made some facetious remarks on the feelings of a man hung in that way. The leaders affect to believe that the "party" will poll a half million votes this year and in 1892 will sweep the country like a cyclone. They base their belief on the steady growth of the cause as shown by the vote since 1872, when only 5,600 votes were cast. Neal Dow, who headed the ticket in 1880, received 10,000 votes in 15 States, but in 1884 15 times that number were cast in 34 States for St. John. During the last two years there have been elections in 20 States where there was a prohibition ticket and the total vote cast was 287,000.

No nominations had been made up to adjournment Wednesday night. St. John was made permanent chairman and Sam Small secretary. The prospect was that Fisk, of New Jersey and Geo. W. Bain would be the ticket. The question of woman suffrage seems to be the disturbing element, the Northern delegates advocating it and the Southern opposing. All but three States are represented in the meeting.

THE equivocal nature of James G. Blaine made more people believe that he wanted the presidential nomination after his Florence letter declining to be a candidate, than before. He has once since reiterated his resolve with no better effect, until now he has finally put an end to doubt of his intention by writing to Whitelaw Reid that he will not accept the nomination if tendered him. He says: "Assuming that the Presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the minds of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirectness, and, therefore, I could not accept it at all." This ought to settle the question, but it is likely that it will not. There are too many red radicals, who swear by the man of the Mulligan letters to give him up for smaller fish.

THE Cincinnati Press Club will dedicate its permanent quarters in the Exposition building, June 9th, with a reception and banquet. Our thanks are returned for an invitation.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—A 70-pound tumor was removed from Mrs. Wm. Skinner, at Findlay, O.

—The restaurant privileges of the Cincinnati Centennial Exposition sold for \$18,600.

—The New York democracy will send one colored delegate to the St. Louis convention.

—The rebuilding of the workshops in the penitentiary was let to the Mason-Ford Co., at \$53,998.

—Hail fell to the depth of four feet near Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday, causing great destruction.

—An order dispensing with the services of 5,000 employees has been made on the Pennsylvania road.

—Gov. Knott has been appointed by the President one of the board of visitors to the Naval Academy.

—The Senate increased the River and Harbor bill from \$19,005,785, as passed by the House, to \$21,338,780.

—In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal fields 10,000 persons are employed and 52,000 in the bituminous beds.

—Blinkey Morgan, condemned to be hung in the Ohio penitentiary last night, has gotten a reprieve for 60 days.

—About 400 democrats have signified their intention to go to St. Louis under the name of the Watterson Club.

—Dan Crawford, in a fit of jealousy, chopped his rival's head into mince meat with an axe near Memphis, Tenn.

—Excursion tickets will be put on all railroads to-day to watering places and other summer resorts at 1½ fares for the round-trip.

—A widow and her son were killed and a daughter was fatally injured by a gang of toughs, near Osceola, Ark. Lynching is threatened.

—In Mason county Mary Brooks quarreled with her husband, Henry Brooks, and cut his throat with a butcher knife, causing death soon afterwards.

—An explosion caused by a boy lighting a match in a cellar in which gasoline was stored at Frederick, Md., killed two persons and wounded over a hundred.

—The bill to reimburse the depositors of the Freedman's Saving and Trust Co., for losses incurred by that institution, has been favorably reported to the Senate.

—The first regular train on the Louisville Southern carried 27 pay passengers and the run to Vercham (formerly Harrodsburg Junction) was made in three hours.

—Lexington voted by a majority of 1,063 to take \$100,000 in stock of the Louisville Southern. The opposition fought manfully, but developed very little strength.

—The Kentucky Court of Appeals decides that a policy in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company does not cover cases in which the insured is killed in personal encounter.

—Col. Craddock, who knows everything, settles the question of Senator Beck's prospective marriage by saying the lady is Mrs. Henderson, a daughter of Dr. Yandell, of Louisville.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 944 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator Eustis.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Cracow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Caruth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Evangelist Munhall's revival at Columbus, Ohio, resulted in 1,000 additions to the churches.

—The South District Association will meet Thursday, before the third Sunday in June, at Greensburg.

—Bro. Barnes' ode to the army worm may do, but the less he says about the cut-worm in this section the better.

—I will preach next Saturday night at Moreland, Sunday at 11 at Hustonville and Sunday at 4 p. m. at McKinney, Jos. Ballou.

—Elder Vanhook Lee, an old and popular minister of the Christian church, died at Cynthiana this week aged 88.

—The Moody Tabernacle, Louisville, has been sold at auction to Junius Caldwell, Jr., for \$1,000 and will be taken down at once.

—Rev. Dr. J. M. Trimble is the only member of the Methodist General Conference in New York, who attended the celebrated conference there in 1844.

—The item from the Baptist Recorder about a meeting to be held here by Revs. Elsom and Holtzclaw was an error. Their meeting will be at Shepardsville.

—The commencement exercises of the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville occurred last night. Of the 12 graduates only one, E. G. Shouse, is from Kentucky.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony is holding a fine meeting at his Newport church, which has resulted in 10 additions to last report. The church is in a splendid condition and everything moves in the utmost harmony.

—To the Stanford JOURNAL Tie those wrangling preachers' tails together and throw 'em across a clothes line.—(Louisville Times. Can't do it. One has skipped to California and the other is not prepared to do the Kilkenny act alone.

—Eld. Joseph Ballou is back from Nicholas county, where he held a "glorious meeting." The number of additions was 10, but he had thoroughly gleaned the field a year ago and it was a source of great joy to him to meet the converts of the former meeting strong and steadfast in the faith.

—The Southern wing of the Presbyterian church has solemnly declared as an unalterable tenet of its faith that God made Adam out of mud, and not out of a monkey. All good Southern Presbyterians must now quit monkeying with the evolution heresy and burn their books on geology.—(Louisville Times.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—J. N. Menefee bought of A. C. Dunn a Second Jewell colt for \$125.

—George D. Wearen bought of Ad Catron a bay buggy mare for \$175.

—James Martin sold to Green & Embury, Covington, a car-load of 215-pound hogs at 5½ cents.

—Tom Johnson, of Cane Valley, has a cow that gives 14 gallons of milk a day.—(Columbia Herald.

—Webbing & Kropf are shipping daily in refrigerator cars dressed lambs from this market to New York. They shipped 300 yesterday.—(Paris Kentuckian.

—The classic English Derby was run Wednesday at Epsom Downs, and was won by the favorite, the Duke of Portland's bay colt Ayreshire. Macbeth did not start.

—Jockey Barnes rode four horses to victory at Latonia Tuesday. Little Miss Irene Dillon ran 7th in a race the same day.

—A. M. Feland sold a few days ago to Woodcock & Owens, of Boyle county, a bunch of lambs that averaged 92 lbs. at 6½ cents, and 3 ewes weighing 142 lbs. each at 3½.

—Tom Wood, of Boyle, sold at Winchester, this week, 32 head of 1,050-lb. steers at \$42; 7 of 700 pounds at \$26 and 21 good yearlings, 640 lbs., at 3½. J. C. Johnson sold at the same time 40 steers at \$42.50, weight 1,050 lbs.—(Democrat.

—Reports of numbers of cattle having died from eating wet clover during the past months, a farmer says: "When you find your stock swollen take a small bunch of oats or straw, wrap it tightly with twine and fasten it in the animal's mouth by tying around the head. The animal will chew the straw causing constant eructation, which will give relief in a short time.

—Tobacco men in this county say that not over 5 of the acreage will be planted as was anticipated. Some of them have set out plants on the same ground three times, and the cut worms have cut the plants every time. Some have planted corn and others watermelons in part of their grounds intended for tobacco.—[Bourbon News.

—WINCHESTER COURT.—Four hundred cattle on the market and at least half remained unsold. The following sales were made publicly: 32 head of good 1,200-pound steers, \$41.50; 40 head of 1,000-pound cattle at \$35; 10 yearlings \$19.70; 3 yearling heifers, \$12.95; 12 yearling scrub steers, \$12.90; 8 head of scrubs, \$9.45; 11 scrub calves, \$7.30; work oxen dull. J. W. Pace bought of Roger Jones 30 head of 170-lb. hogs at 3½c.—[Sun.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Wakefield & Lee bought this week from a Garrard county party a five-year-old harness gelding for \$145.

—Mrs. A. J. Potts, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Gilcher several days this week. Mr. Montrose Graham, formerly of this and Rockcastle counties, now of Vernon, Texas, is in town.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darons, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10½; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston. Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrod are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Filson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it un congenial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darons, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10½; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston. Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrod are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Filson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it un congenial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darons, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10½; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston. Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrod are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Filson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it un congenial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darons, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10½; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston. Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrod are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Filson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it un congenial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darons, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10½; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston. Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrod are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Filson."

READ:

The following list of goods, suitable for this time of year, and buy them of me and get the best:

CANNED GOODS.

California Peaches,
" Pears,
" Apricots,
Grated Pineapple,
Sliced Pineapple,
Lima Beans,
Pie Peaches,
Corn,
Tomatoes,
Oysters,
Salmon,
Sardines,
Chipped Beef,
Corned Beef,
Deviled Ham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cal. Dried Peaches,
Dried Peaches,
Turkish Prunes,
Cooking Figs,
Mince Meat,
Mackerel in Buckets,
Cod Fish,
Hominy,
Bulk Pickles,
Bottle Pickles,
Catsup,
Prepared Mustard, &c., &c.

MY STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS FULL.

Highest Market Price Paid For

HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS AND JOWLS.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARCH,

In 3-Pound Paper Boxes,

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. JUST TRY IT.

HYMAN'S SWEET PICKLES IN BULK.

Prices Always Reasonable And Goods Satisfactory.

MARK HARDIN, Clerk. T. R. WALTON.

PLEASE OBSERVE

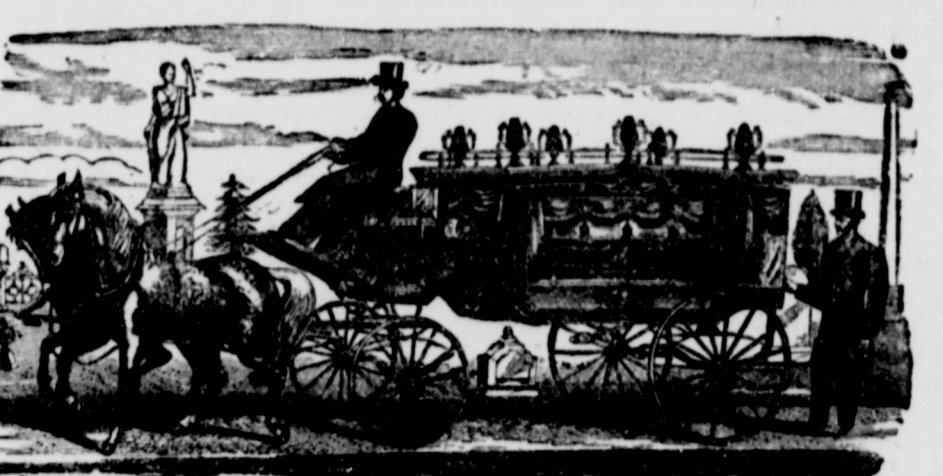
M'ROBERTS' STAGG

A FULL ASSORTMENT

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

These were the thoughts which came to him after he had parted from Althea. Carol had looked back through the closed doors, have seen her standing with that drawn look of pain on her face, he would have known that he had not left her in such entire ignorance as he imagined. There was trouble of her own, too, gnawing at that proud heart.

"Have I been so untrue to myself as to give my heart unasked and—worse thought!—unworthily? I will not believe it. I have faith in Norris. If there is baseness and treachery, he will discover them. I have done right by putting that note in his hands."

Yet the consciousness of doing right did not bring peace to Miss Everleigh's breast.

CHAPTER XV.
CLOUDS AND POINTERS.

Carol's fair face wore a most unusual cloud. She was troubled and unhappy, all on account of that incomparable brother of hers, Lyman had been acting strangely. In the first place he had called her away from the Everleighs at an hour's notice, just when every thing was going splendidly, and the match-making plan which her cousin had concocted seemed in a fair way for realization, and that without any sufficient reason for his act.

But worse than that had happened, and cut deeper. But the day before this, as she sat reading and waiting for Lyman to come out of his den, in the hour between his home-coming and that for dinner, she heard the door-bell ring, and the steps of the servant go past to answer it. Lyman's door opened the next instant.

"Who is it?" he asked. "Mr. Bergman to see Miss Carol?" She is not at home—not at home to him, now or in the future. Remember that, Sarah—and shut the door."

Every clearly spoken word was plainly audible to Norris behind the door was closed abruptly in his face—plainly audible in the parlor, also, where the listener started to her feet, tingling all over with indignant feeling.

She ran to the window, and Norris, looking up, saw her and lifted his hat. In a moment the sash went up, admitting a blast of wintry air, as Carol leaned impulsively out.

"Please believe that I had nothing to do with that. Mr. Bergman. I shall be very glad to see you if you can ever forgive Lyman. I don't know what he means, but I am sure he will be sorry by and by."

The window went down again before he could answer a word, and Carol faced about to look defiantly into the face of her brother, who had entered in time to overhear the most of her speech.

"It is a shame—a shame! Miss Everleigh will not easily forgive you for this, nor shall I."

Nothing but quiet sadness looked out of Lyman's eyes into the girl's flushed, indignant face.

"Carol, have I ever been unkind to you? Do you think I would give you one pang I could avoid? I am sorry your acquaintance with that young man has grown until the step I have been forced to take became necessary. I have my reasons for wishing him to keep his distance; I would rather he had always been a stranger to us. Have you not faith enough in my judgment to be guided by me?"

Carol flushed and paled with a girl's yielding weakness. She loved her brother dearly, she believed in him utterly; only her heart rebelled now, not her reason. She looked at him in a startled way, dropping her voice unconsciously:

"What has he done, Lyman?"

"He has done nothing, but he is our enemy—my enemy, if you want me to put it in that way. How and why, I can not explain, but it will be better for him and better for me if our paths lie apart. Come, little girl, put that grievous look off your face; be the bright little sister who has made my home happy for me. Are not we two enough for each other?"

"I hope not," murmured Carol, with a gleam of roguish light breaking through the clouds; but they gathered again as Lyman went on, seriously:

"I want you to promise that you will not put yourself in Bergman's way. I don't think he will disregard my wishes by coming here again. I may as well tell you that it was because he was there I brought you away from Mr. Everleigh's house, because he is so close a friend of theirs, we must give up their friendship. Now you know how serious the matter is to me."

His voice grew husky, his face pale. He turned abruptly away from her, and the questions which Carol longed to ask were checked. She could only steal her hand into his and promise to do as he wished.

The next morning at the breakfast table he gave her quite the old, dazzling smile, which always meant something pleasant for her.

"I am sure that my good little girl wants to hear Kellogg to-night. Put on the best bib-and-tucker when you get yourself ready. I expect to be kept after hours; it may be late when I come home."

"Oh, Lyman, you darling!"

"There, there! I can't afford to be choked," he cried, hastily rising, for Carol was coming at him with outstretched arms. Was that a shade of remorse that glowed over Lyman Childer's face after he left her? Some furies were after him, certainly, for while he had affected to be in a great hurry, he had taken time to look long and closely at his way simply for the sake of walking past Mike Maloney's place and stealing a dozen furtive looks at his dingy front. The signal for which he watched was not there, evidently, and he drew a long breath of relief.

"Thank Heaven, the rascals are satisfied for once. Stone has been persuaded to go into retirement again, and after his late demands I don't think I shall get any more for some time. I must strike a plan to rid myself of that lot. They would ruin a man much less desperate than I am. Do they think I will always give in like a frightened child? They must be taught their mistake."

So muttering he turned away, without seeing a pair of fever-bright eyes that glared at him from one of the small-pained windows, without hearing the cry which rung out shrilly, startling the early loungers in the rooms below.

"Childer! Childer! A thousand curses—" which a merciful Providence stilled on the raving tongue. The patient woman Norris had helped to that doubtful refuge fell back upon his bed, and the brain which had been weaving wild fancies all the night seemed to crack asunder. When Norris kept his promise by looking in later in the day, the man lay in a death-like stupor from which nothing could rouse him.

"The very odd scratch is in it," grumbled the landlady. "When a chap is in luck, he never comes near me; but let him drop into trouble, and I've got him on my back, bedad! It's a fine time the 'un wishes you, wid yer 'ould man of the say, 'yer honor, for it's no meself can put up wid the like of that in me house."

"You wouldn't turn the poor fellow out in that state, Maloney?"

"He is not dead yet, and I don't believe he will die if he has proper care. He must have it here, since he objected so bitterly to going elsewhere. I'll send a doctor and charge him to find a responsible nurse for

Miller. It will cut up Uncle Amos' cheek," Norris added to himself, "but I don't believe I could find a better use for it. If this poor fellow has sinned, he has suffered, too. I don't know why I should take such an interest in him. I am sure, but I've quite made up my mind to see him through."

Do any of us know why we are led into some things and kept from others which go to make up the sum and substance of the story of life. If fate had thrown this wail in his way, Norris did not know it, but the story would work itself out to its entirety all the same.

CHAPTER XVI.
TROUBLE FOR CAROL.

Carol's bright spirits came back as she prepared herself for the evening's entertainment. She was all ready at last, with a knot of bluish roses in the lace at her throat, with gloves and fan and cloak laid ready to her hand.

"I do hope Lyman will not be very late," she was thinking for the fifth time, when she heard him come in, accompanied by some one whose disagreeable voice reached up to her, and chilled the warm eagerness with which she was already flying down.

"Pretty as a picture, I vow," was Ingot's admiring comment. "Them roses puts the finishing touch, just as I thought they would. I like the 'red, red rose' myself, but them washy ones seem to suit the girl best. If you are ready we may as well go. I don't believe in being fashionably late. I go to get my money's worth every time."

Carol's amazed glance sought her brother.

"Lyman, you are going with me to-night?"

"Sorry, my dear, but Mr. Everleigh has asked me to call around. Not to disappoint you, I asked Ingot here to act as your escort, and I'll meet you at the theater after my business is over."

"Id rather not go at all," murmured Carol, with the tears coming into her eyes.

"Oh, nonsense, after I have arranged it all."

"Now, do you know," put in Ingot, "I rather admire Miss Carol's good sense. I'd as soon say here and listen to her as to Kellogg; a pretty young woman is better than a fat old one any day of the year. I'm agreeable either way."

Thus driven, Carol decided to go, of course. Any thing was preferable to a sitting alone with Mr. Ingot. That gentleman understood her motive, and though outwardly pleasant as ever, he was raging within.

"She hates me like poison and don't trouble herself to hide it. I'll have to put on the thumbscrews to bring her to time. I'd rather be shot, for I'm soft on the girl, but there's no other way. I'm getting myself into a humor to make short work of the business, and I don't care who knows it. He kept up a running fire of conversation, with the idea of racking himself agreeable, all through the evening."

"Can't say that I like this sort of thing myself," he observed. "Why can't they do their powwowing in English so every body could understand, like they do in the 'Mikado' now? That's the style of thing takes me. I reckon they would call Clara Louise a fine woman, but I know a girl that I had an interest in diamonds, but I have. I'm thinking of buying one soon, in a ring, for a lady. Which would you advise, a solitaire or a cluster?"

"If I am no judge of such matters."

"Well, but you know which you like best," he persisted. "Tain't as if I was well enough off to get more than one, and I'm bound to have something of value that'll fit for the person I intend it for. I wouldn't like to find that she isn't just suited."

"You had better consult the lady herself," said Carol, coldly.

"That's what I'm doing," returned Ingot, with the utmost composure. "You don't suppose I would go to buying diamond rings for any one else, I hope?"

Carol's patience was exhausted at last.

"Let me tell you, then, that I will never accept such a gift from you," she cried, in a guarded tone, but with the angry color flaming in her cheek. "Oh, I wish Lyman would come! I wonder what keeps him!"

"Same thing that holds me, being with the girl he likes best in the world. And let me tell you that you will wear my ring, and that before Christmas is here, or it will be the worse for—I don't want to make threats, but you'll wear it," he broke off, and there was a savage tone in his voice, a look on his face, which made the girl's heart quail. She had read of men murdering the women they loved, where they were love was not returned, and it seemed to her that Ingot might be equal to such an act. She wondered how Lyman could be friends with such a man. She would have an understanding with her brother; she would not be humiliated and made wretched in this way again. He should not deny her right to the friends of her liking, and force the society of the man she detested upon her.

It was late when Lyman appeared, and he did not wear the blissful look of a happy lover. He avoided meeting his sister's eyes, and leaned back in the corner of the carriage, silent and absorbed, leaving all the conversation to Ingot, who was apparently not damped by monosyllabic replies.

Carol's intention of speaking to her brother was frustrated for that night, for Ingot followed them in, without invitation.

"I want a word with you, Childer. You're so precious busy on your own account now, but I don't know when I'll get another chance at you."

The two passed into the den together, and were still there when Carol's eyes closed in peaceful slumber.

Lyman was in the breakfast-room when she came down the next morning, having risen early, determined to broach the disagreeable subject. He took the words out of her mouth by introducing it himself.

"Ingot tells me that he made what he considers as good as a proposal of marriage last night, Carol, and that he did not urge an answer because he wanted to give you time to think the matter over. I scarcely think you are inclined to regard him favorably, my dear."

"You must know that I utterly detest him, Lyman."

"Detest! That is a strong word. I hope you have your feelings sufficiently under control to hide the fact from him, for a time, at least. I think you would make a sacrifice for me, Carol, if I were to assure you that it is necessary and for a worthy purpose."

"Not if the sacrifice is to accept that man," she declared.

"But if it is only to seem to accept him? I give you my word that I shall never ask you to marry him. He is not the man I would choose for your husband, if I wanted to influence your choice. That is a thing I shall never do, little sister. Your own heart must be your guide, and if that be fixed even upon one whom I detest, I promise you that I will never raise an objection."

The bright head drooped, and a blush crept into the clear cheek.

"Must I explain to you why I am asking

this of you, Carol? You are such a child in the ways of the world, you know so little about business matters, that I doubt if you would understand the importance I attach to keeping in with Ingot. This I will say, that he is deeply mixed in Mr. Everleigh's embarrassments, which I find harder to straighten than I at first anticipated. Ingot could do us much harm if he were to break with us now, but in a few weeks more we can afford to declare ourselves independent of him. By the way, Carol, you were good enough to give me an unconditional promise the other night regarding Bergman, but I will modify that by letting you do as you please about him. I'll even be friendly with him for your sake, if you ask it—after this affair with Ingot is over. Until then, I shall hold you to your word, already given, and beg of you further to aid me by keeping Ingot complaisant. You can do it without committing yourself, or if he will have a promise, I will see that it is never forgotten. You believe me when I say that, do you not?"

There was no wavering in the eyes that met hers now, though they were dimmer and darker, and chilled the warm eagerness with which she was already flying down. His reasons seemed vague and unsatisfactory to Carol. She wished he would explain more fully, but to urge it might appear like a doubt of him. Like most girls, she had been contented to let Lyman do her thinking for her, and in return he had been more indulgent than brothers usually are. If she was waiting now to the fact that she had a mind of her own, she was certainly not prepared yet to set her judgment against his and maintain the issue.

When Mr. Ingot came again, he did not meet with the rebuff she had been prepared to give. He smiled to himself, a knowing smile, but there was a trace of bitterness in it.

"The plan works, but I'll be hanged if I don't wish I could get her without all this chicanery. I've known that Lyman Childer was a precious rascal, but the worst piece of second-handness he has been guilty of yet is joining in with me to sell out that confiding creature. Not that I need quarrel with him for it, but I have made it interesting for him if he hadn't, but it makes me despise the fellow all the same."

CHAPTER XVII.
A MODEL NURSE.

The deathlike stupor into which the sick man had fallen lasted for days.

The doctor, whom Norris sent, looked grave when he saw him. This utter prostration of mind and body left him nothing to work on. Unless nature interposed, his wonderful revivifying powers, life would waver out like a breath from the ill-used, emaciated body which seemed already to bear the stamp of the great change, the physician would not be long in coming, yet which might seem a welcome release to such an existence as his.

Some such thought went through the doctor's mind, but Bergman had charged him to spare no efforts toward the man's recovery, so he in turn laid his charges on the nurse.

"You are quite sure you understand your business?" he asked, a little sharply.

"I'm not a professional, if that's what you mean, doctor, but I've been through a power of sickness. I'll watch him faithful, never you fear."

Not a fair sight to look at, this coarse-featured old woman, with her gray locks hidden under her closely frilled cap, but she was strong and willing, and though apparently awkward, her knotted brown hands were tender in their offices, and after a few moments' observation, the physician went away satisfied with his assistant, and the events proved his confidence justified.

She was untiring in her watchfulness. The brandy and beef-tea and medicines were given with the regularity of clock-work. When the change came, and the patient began to roll and toss in the fever and delirium which succeeded, she knew just how far to restrain his violence without making the restraint irksome to the tortured body. She caught her snatches of sleep in the hours when he was easiest, and was ready for the long night vigils, when the haunting fantasies crowded around the poor fellow's pillow, making him moan and shiver and cry aloud in his agony.

Norris gave her some approving words when he made his duty call on the third or fourth day.

"I'll bring him up again if it's in him. Such a man can't fail," he said, hopefully.

"Care never saved 'em unless the Lord willed it, young man," spoke the nurse, grimly.

"True, but I think the Lord has willed it in sending you to us, Mrs. Crane. If I am ever sick I shall send for you to nurse me."

"No, you wouldn't," she answered, shortly. "It's thankless work, and you are one of the thankless kind."

"Well, this poor fellow will have reason to be grateful to you, at any rate, if he is ever grateful to any one in the world."

"I doubt it," she muttered, and Norris left, thinking how those queer contradictory characters whose hearts are better than their speech. For some reason the woman, old and uncouth as she was, lingered in his thoughts.

"It keeps coming like a dream that I have seen her somewhere before, though that isn't probable. Once seen, she ought never to be forgotten," he mused, and began to speculate upon Miller's chances for life. Would it be blessed or cursed to him? Would he live for repentance or evil? Some of the responsibility would rest upon Norris either way, he fancied, and he began to study how he could help the outcast to begin anew.

There was a change for the better when he saw his *protégé* again.

Miller was bolstered up in the bed. The deep fever flush had left his face, but there was still a wild brightness in his hollow eyes.

"What do you think?" he asked, in a penetrating whisper. "Can one hide a time in the grave? I've tried it. Do you think I got out again? I'm afraid she has it there, hidden under her apron," nodding feebly toward the nurse. Then an ag-

grieved expression swept over his face. "Writing again—she's always writing. I wish you'd make her stop."

"It's my report for the doctor," said Mrs. Crane, quietly. "He never seemed to notice me before. A good sign, sir—crankiness alters is."

"May I see?" asked Norris, stretching out his hand. It was only his interest in the condition of the patient which led him to ask, but the woman drew back.

"I doubt if you'd make out my hand-writing," she said, coldly. "I'll read you a bit."

"7 a m.—Restless after the night. Bathed face and hands, and he took a nap."

"8.—Woke refreshed. Took medicine and beef-tea. 8:30.—Asked for water. 9.—Changed his position and he dozed again."

"10.—A visitor; excites him. The doctor ought to stop it."

"That'll do, I guess."

"Thank you, Am I really exciting him? I would be sorry to do him any harm."

He glanced at the patient, who was watching a sunbeam, and was oblivious for the moment to what was going on.

"He's changeable. What he don't notice one minute hurts him the next."

"Then I'll go, though I intended to wait for the doctor. I'll leave a message for him below."

But Mr. Maloney was nowhere to be seen when he reached the lower story, and the substitute he had left on duty looked so stupid that Norris turned back to leave his message with the nurse.

She had come out in the hall for a change of air and relief to the monotony. She heaved a sigh as she dropped into a chair, and proceeded to adjust her heels on the window-sill without reference to the position of the scanty skirts. There was a pipe in her hands which she began to fill. Was this the model nurse, worthy of all trust?

"Now that young idiot is gone, I'll tobacco the smoke I am dying for. Oh, tobacco, soothing and potent, what will not men do for thee! A pipe will transform a savage, and I'm fast approaching that state. Confound it, no light! and if I go in there again, he'll be sure to come out of the cat-nap he dropped into so obligingly."

"Let me supply you, Mrs. Crane."

The frilled cap was pushed back, the disordered hair stood up in short locks about the reddening face. The detected nurse made one wild effort to get back her dignity, then laughed sheepishly as she met the eye of Norris.

"If the cat's out of the bag, there's no use holding it open for her."

"I don't know, Uncle Amos. You deceived me so fluently I can scarcely believe my senses now."

A nice detective you'll make if you are taken in by every sham."

"Do you mean that you are on that kind of business here?" with a sudden light breaking over him. "You don't think—you can't think—"

"That crime can be buried in the grave!—oh, no! I'll convince you of that by the time I am through."

Then the older man's acting gave way; he grasped the hand of the younger as he asserted, eagerly:

"I've got him, Norris; got him beyond a doubt."

"Tell me what you mean, Uncle Amos. No Miller? You don't suspect him?"

"Of being the runaway Edison, the dead-and-buried Edison—closer to it here than he ever was down in Texas, I'll vum!—yes, I do. What's more, I've got the proof of it out of his own mouth. Wait till you see my notes. Wait till we get the rascal on his feet again, and then see the judgment that'll come."

CHAPTER XVIII.
THE BIRD IS SHARED.

It was Christmas morning, and Carol was turning a ring on her hand with a look which no *fingera* should wear when first viewing the symbol of her plighted troth.

It had come to this. Firmly and persistently influenced by her brother, eagerly and confidently wooed by Ingot, in one short week they had overcome her scruples so far that she was lending herself to the plans of the one, to the hateful seeming of submission to the other, while her own heart throbbled with rebellion one minute, or sunk with cold dread the next.

Mr. Ingot had carried out his intention regarding the diamond. The ring was a solitaire, which he got at a bargain—the stone being a city off-color and marked by a flaw which he flattered himself would never be known—and was accordingly a very fair representation of the affection he offered, genuine in one sense, but affected by certain mercenary motives which the girl herself did not suspect.

There was no Christmas feeling of peace and good-will in the young girl's breast. Lyman's present—a set of sapphires—brought a rush of tears to her eyes, and for half an hour she wept the tears she gave me last year and—happiness, brother."

"Have a little patience, Carol. There's not a particle of reason in making yourself unhappy. See here! I want you to please Ingot and keep him in a good humor. It will

never do to show him such doleful looks. If you are bound to undo all I am working for by your half-heartedness, say so at once and I will give up my scheme. I will give up the best hopes of my life with it; but what does that matter when weighed against a girl's whim?"

He spoke impatiently, staring moodily at the fire, where a great coal rolled over and winked its flaming eye at him, as if in appreciation of some untold joke.

"If I only understood a little better," he murmured Carol. "Do you mean that by doing this I will help you to gain Althea?"

"By not doing it you will be the cause of my losing her, and more—so much more, that you as well as I will be sorry, sorry to the end of your life."

"Oh, Lyman!"

"There is no use of our talking. Once and for all, you shall take your choice."

How hard and cruel men can be to the women who love them! Lyman knew that every word he uttered cut through that tender heart. He knew also what the choice would be, knew that he would have no trouble after this in leaving his own way.

Mr. Ingot was invited to dinner. He

came early, and his small eyes gleamed with delight as he saw his diamond blazing bravely on the little white hand he coveted.

"That's right. I thought you wouldn't be so foolish as to refuse it. When I make up my mind to have a thing I generally get it by some hook or crook, and it's a good while since I made up my mind to get you, my little beauty. Kiss me, sweet, to seal the bond. What, so shy? Well, I'll not urge you now, but you shall pay me for my patience some day, and soon. Soon, do you hear, my Carol?—you can't begin your fixing too quickly for the wedding-day. Say! shall we make a big splurge, or go ahead and do up the matter quietly like sensible people?"

"Oh, keep every thing quiet," urged Carol, shrinking only just beginning to realize what she had taken on herself. What would her friends say if the fact of her engagement to this man were noised abroad? What would they think?

The light in which one of them would view it was to be made known to her sooner than she expected.

The beautiful dinner served to the three was over. The gas was lit, but turned to a moonlike glow by the softening globes. Carol walked to a window, and, lifting the curtain, looked out.

There was a holiday aspect to the street even in this quiet corner. Young couples passed in arm, with happiness in their looks; children trooped by laden with the spoils of the day; vehicles dashed back and forth filled with merry groups. The house lights shone out into the night with a cheer and brightness very pleasant to see.

Suddenly Carol half turned.

"Somebody is stopping here; I do believe it is Althea. Yes, that is the Everleigh sleigh; that is their driver. How queer, yet how good of her to come 'till this night of all nights in the year."

Dropping the curtain, she ran into the hall to meet her friend. Lyman bit his lip with annoyance, though an eager glow burned in his eyes. He had told Carol nothing of an informal invitation to dine at the Everleighs, which he had declined for both of them. It was queer that Althea should come there—how queer he alone could feel—yet her errand was a very simple one.

"I was so unfortunate in my invitations," she began to explain. "Even Norris, I suppose, may be having previous engagements, so I tagged out at last and gathered up a miscellaneous party which I find myself scarcely able to manage, and I ran away to beg you to come and help me entertain them for an hour or two, Carol. Don't wait to ask questions. I'll tell you on the way. The gentlemen may follow if they like to make themselves useful; but I give fair warning that I will have no drones in the hive to-night. It is not a full dress occasion and you will all do very well as you are," she added, with a mischievous smile.

"It's very wise of you, Miss Everleigh, to take us in, for whatever Lyman might say, I certainly would object to having this young lady run away from me to-night. I've got enough interest in her now to keep a sharp watch on her proceedings," proclaimed Mr. Ingot, with a certain amount of purpose in making the statement of affairs known to his employer's daughter.

"She's been doing her prettiest to make up a match between my girl and that fellow Bergman. She's not the least in love with him, though Childer may think so; he's been blind as a bat not to see her drift all along. I want her to know that I won't put up with any interference from her. She has always treated me like the mud under her feet, but now she has got to take me on an equal footing with them," ran his thoughts, while he watched the amazed expression which dawned in the young lady's face.

Lyman came to the rescue by telling his sister to get her wraps. He had declared once that they must break off their friendship for the Everleighs, but he could not resist the temptation thus offered him, though he mentally determined that it should be for the last time, nor could he, without absolute rudeness, refuse to let Carol go.

He handed the two girls into the sleigh and tucked the robes around them, promising to be with them within half an hour. When they were fairly off, Althea turned to look her companion severely in the face.

"What did that man mean by his talk, Carol? Surely you have not promised him anything to give him reason to speak as he did? I want you to be frank with me, for I have been giving hope to another lover of yours, quite unwarrantably, if there is any thing in this."

Carol held up the hand on which flashed Ingot's gift.

"This is from him, Althea."

"And you have given up Norris for this man—never would have believed it! I can not believe it now. What can you see in him, coarse, vulgar, no more to be compared with—oh, Carol! what have you done?"

"My duty, I hope," murmured Carol, in heart-broken tones. "Don't talk and cry, please. I'm afraid I shall cry, and Lyman hates to see me with red eyes. Oh, Althea! I am unhappy, and it will be worse if you are angry with me. We can be friends just the same, can we not?"

"With that man between us? I doubt it. But at any rate I can't afford to quarrel with you to-night. Here we are, and there are my visitors, wondering what has become of me."

It was a miscellaneous party Miss Everleigh had gathered in, whether from some passing whim, or a growing thoughtfulness and charity which belied the bringing of those starved lives within the light and warmth of her own. There were about twenty boys and girls of varying sizes and degrees of raggedness, two or three bent and wrinkled crones, and a pale, pretty girl of twenty, who was telling the story of the Glass Slipper to such as chose to give their attention to her.

"Cinderella had no trouble in putting it on, so she married the prince, and—Tommy Burke, if you throw another peanut shell, I'll make sure that you get no orange to take home to-night. Meggy, what are those two midgets quarreling over? You can't bring that pipe out here, granny; Miss Everleigh would not like it. Ask the girl for another cup of tea if you want it to brace up your nerves. Now, young man, I caught you pulling Sissy Darke's hair. Aren't you ashamed, when you were asked here, like a gentleman, just to show you what Christmas is like? Oh, Miss Everleigh! I have one my best to keep them amused."

"But they have been almost too much for you, have they, Juliet? Come, children, did you ever play fox-and-geese? Carol, this is Juliet Streng, who sews for me sometimes. See if you two can not devise something less noisy by the time the gentlemen arrive. I want this red-headed boy for the fox, and I will be the mother goose. Now, sir, get any of my gossings away from me if you can."

The gentlemen had followed closer than was expected of them. They came in before the noisy game was over, while Miss Everleigh stood panting, flushed and disheveled in the midst of her clamorous throng.

"You get the idea of what is expected of you now," she said, laughingly. "Mr. Childer, I intend to blindfold you, and let

you have a turn at being pulled about. No wry faces, sir, but do your duty like a man."

Almost before he knew it, he was in the midst of the fun and frolic. Mr. Ingot held aloof, looking on superciliously, and expressing his distaste for the whole affair to Carol when he got the chance.

"I don't like you to mix with such little beasts, my beauty. Talk of Miss Everleigh's pride! I don't see where it comes in to-night. To think of her gathering up such a rabble! I thought she said Bergman could not come," with a change of unpleasant surprise in his voice. "Did you know he was expected, Carol?"

"No," she answered, turning hot and cold by turns, as she lifted her eyes slowly to see Norris entering. How could she meet him with the promise she had given her brother binding her? How could she bear Ingot's



BEFORE HE KNEW IT HE WAS IN THE FIRST FROLIC.

assertion of his claim which was sure he would flaunt in the other's face?

Norris passed them with a quiet bow, and approached Althea.

"I was so sorry to be obliged to decline your dinner invitation that I came away before the evening was half over to make amends. If I am an awkward quantity, I can easily go again."

"I wish you would," she answered him, honestly. "I went after Carol, hoping you would come, but she has gone and engaged herself to that man. It isn't her fault; her brother is at the bottom of it, I know, but it will not be pleasant for either of you now. Come again to-morrow, I shall want to see you."

Norris bowed—he could not trust himself to speak—and withdrew as quietly as he came, leaving Lyman, who was out of sight at the moment, none the wiser for his presence on the scene.

Whatever trouble, of his own making, was closing around Lyman Childer, he had broken away from the shadow of it for that one night. He proved an invaluable assistant to Miss Everleigh, keeping her restless company engaged until the hour for dismissing them arrived, when he made a little speech as he handed out the bag of sweets which made every child-heart glad. The old ladies had their donations of tea and tobacco, and Juliet Streng found a soft, warm shawl placed over her threadbare wrap by Althea's hands.

The blessed Christmas day was at an end. Carol was relieved when her brother took the seat beside her, leaving Ingot to mount beside the driver on the way home. She gave his hand a grateful squeeze, and nestled close to him under the protecting robes. She thought she had seen the evidences of a better understanding between Althea and him that night, and in her own heart she was making a resolution to trust him implicitly, at any sacrifice to herself.

Ingot was satisfied for once to say good-night at the door. His bird was snared; he could afford to let it flutter in the net which encompassed it.

Time enough to tame it when he had it fairly in his hand.

CHAPTER XIX.
GRIEVING IN THE DARK.

"She has gone and engaged herself to that man," said Althea, with some bitterness; and those words kept repeating themselves in the mind of Norris Bergman through the livelong night.

His heart was gone down with a sudden chill. He was depressed and unhappy, but yet not entirely without hope.

"Her brother is at the bottom of it," Althea had declared, and in her own turn to Ingot, and for the rest, marriage need not necessarily follow upon such an arrangement as might have been brought about by the co-operation of the two men. No girl of spirit would be so driven, and that Carol had spirit he knew, for had she not defied her brother when Lyman snubbed him, and closed the door in his face?

It was a cross to think that she had ever tolerated Ingot, but there was comfort in knowing that she, too, was unhappy. Her pale, drooping face had assured him of that. Altogether, Norris might have suffered more than he did that night. He was like one who refuses to believe the ill-tidings that come to him, and Althea did her best to keep up his spirits when he saw her again.

"I drove around there this morning," she said, "determined to get at the bottom of the whole affair, but, unfortunately, Carol was out. Don't look so blue, Norris. I shall go again to-morrow, and the day after, and every day, until I succeed in finding out what that ogre of a brother means by badgering her into taking such a step. Depend on me to smooth the way for you to bring about an understanding of your own."

But for once Althea overrated her powers. She did not see Carol when she called for the second time at the house, and on the third day Carol came to see her.

The girl was still pale, and quieter than her wont, but she spoke of her engagement quite as a matter of course.

"I do not expect it to be of long standing," said she. "Mr. Ingot has already broached the subject of a speedy marriage, and, while nothing is settled, I may say that I feel bound to yield to his wishes so far as I can."

"Are you really going to let this thing go on, Carol? It will be the mistake of your life if you do. You are not deceiving me one iota. I know your brother has made this match because he hates Norris; it is he, not Ingot, who is hurrying you to the end, and it is more than unreasonable of him—it is wicked! What right has he to make your life miserable? If it is done with the view of sparing him any thing, he assured that it will fail. The penalties which a man invokes by his own acts will find him in the end; therefore, my little martyr, do not think of sacrificing yourself to Lyman, no matter what he may urge. Be true to yourself, and to one other."

Miss Everleigh's earnestness had carried her too far. There was an indignant flash in the soft eyes that were raised to meet hers steadily.

"You are deceiving yourself, Althea. Lyman has done nothing—nothing—to cause you to speak like that. What I am doing is of my own free will, not to please him

To Be Continued.)

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD KY., JUNE 1, 1888

SIX PACES.

Great Campaign Offer.

The Weekly Courier-Journal has now the largest circulation of any democratic newspaper in the United States and its publishers to further extend the circulation offer to send it postage prepaid from June 4th, 1888, to Dec. 31, 1888—31 issues—for only 50 cents. Subscriptions sent before June 4th will be entered from that time, but those received after June 4th will be entered from the date received, to expire Dec. 31, 1888. The rate to clubs of eight and over are extremely liberal. A sample copy of the Weekly Courier-Journal containing its great campaign offer can be procured, free of charge, by addressing W. N. Haldeman, President Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky. The subscription price of the Daily Courier-Journal, without the Sunday issue, is \$10 a year. Price of Sunday Courier-Journal is \$2 per year.

—Vermont reports her spring maple sugar crop at 15,000,000 pounds.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Tasteful Wall Papers—Renovating Furniture—Useful Stains.

A good wall ground for pictures is olive gray. Let the shade be darker or lighter, according to the body of the picture. Other good grounds for pictures are French or light lavender gray, dark blue, deep dark green and Indian red.

A very attractive paper for a bedroom comes in rose pink and pale blue hues, with an overall design that looks like white figured lace. Some of the new wall papers are out in the style known as outline in finely executed perspective, the ground being light.

Where wall panels are introduced the decoration of the panels should be in keeping with the wall paper pattern.

Hard Oil Finish for Furniture.

A convenient article for the housekeeper to have on hand during the season of furniture renovation is a small can of hard oil finish. This gives a good, bright polish over varnished and waxed surfaces. Old and deeply scratched furniture will need to be scraped and sanded before applying it, but that which is only slightly marred may have the imperfections smoothed down with a sharp knife, taking care not to gouge the wood.

Furniture in fairly good condition can be touched up on cracks and blemishes with the hard oil finish applied with a soft brush the size of a lead pencil. Some kinds of blemishes can be remedied by taking a little of the finish on a bit of cloth held over the thumb, and rubbing them out.

Where a panel or the whole of any article is to be gone over, a varnish brush about an inch and a half wide is used. The finish is put on with a long stroke that extends across the section one is working on, the brush as varnish, and when done it must be let alone. The piece of furniture is left to dry in a room free from dust. The hard oil finish, if too thick, is thinned with turpentine.

A Basket Ottoman.

The outer surface of the basket ottoman depicted in our cut is covered with cushions of some dark color, which is arranged in puffs, the latter being divided by bands of felt, which have been embroidered with fancy stitches in colored crests. A crocheted edging, worked with double saphy wool, finishes the upper and lower edges.



COVERED BASKET OTTOMAN.

The lid of the basket is cushioned and covered with puff cushions to correspond with the side. Over the cushions of the lid is spread a star shaped cover of felt, in which the divisions are embroidered, edged with a band of contrasting color and finished with a cluster of ball tassels at the points.

Cherry, Walnut and Mahogany Stains.
Stains of various kinds are in such extended use nowadays that the following recipes recommended by Decorator and Furnisher are of interest. The first is for a good cherry stain:

Mix together, by stirring, one quart of spirits of turpentine, one pint of Japan, one pound of Venetian red ground in oil, and two ounces of dry burnt umber. Apply with a brush and wipe off with a cloth. Finish with one coat of shellac and two coats of varnish.

A thin solution permanganate of potassa in hot water will make a good walnut color. Apply several coats, allowing plenty of time for drying between each coat. Boiled oil may be used as a polish. If a little turpentine is added to the oil it will work easier.

A very fine mahogany stain is made by boiling in one gallon of water eight ounces of fustic. The old rule is to streak the wood before it is quite dry with black stain to produce the grain of mahogany.

Breakfast or Tea Dish.

An excellent dish for breakfast or tea can be made with the cold oat left from dinner. Melt two tablespoonsful of butter in the frying pan, add one tablespoonful of flour and stir till smooth; then add one cupful of water, or stock if you have it, and season with salt and pepper. When it boils add one quart of coarsely chopped oatmeal. Let this heat thoroughly, then dish it up on slices of nicely browned toast. A dropped egg put on the middle of each slice of toast and well liked by some. Serve all as hot as possible.

A CHINESE METHODIST.

Sia Sek Ong Now in Attendance on the M. E. Conference.

A prominent and interesting figure in the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which is now being held in New York, is the delegate from China, Sia Sek Ong. He is the presiding elder of the church in that country. His history is a remarkable one. Born in an ancestral house, nine miles from the city of Poochow, he was taught at an early age to read diligently the Confucian books. For ten years he continued this schooling, and, being naturally of an introspective disposition, the spiritual side of his nature rapidly developed. When he was 16 years old his mother suddenly died. His father's business was growing heavier and heavier, his brothers and his sister were too small to take care of themselves, and so he resolved to teach school in order to increase the family income. It was while engaged in this pursuit that he first heard of those who believed in Jesus. They were called Hong Kow, i. e., servants of doctrine. One day during a visit to a friend's school he met a Christian.

His interest was excited by the talk that ensued, his heart was ready to believe, but his intellect rebelled. Then followed a long period of introspective thought. A year passed by. One day he heard an eloquent missionary preacher. Sia Sek Ong was deeply affected. But it was not until the death of his first-born child that he finally became a Christian.

His friends and relatives gathered round and endeavored to persuade him to worship idols in behalf of the child, but he stood firm. When the child died reproaches were heaped upon him for doubting the power and efficacy of the idols. From that day he believed.



SIA SEK ONG

In the spring of 1862 he was received into the church. He was still a school teacher, and the knowledge that he had adopted Christianity proved very detrimental to his career. He became the object of endless persecutions. His own family became his bitterest enemies. His neighbors threatened to confiscate his property and turn him from his home. Yet all this time he continued to preach the doctrine of Christianity whenever he found an opportunity. In the autumn of 1866 he was appointed to the Hok-chiang circuit. In 1869 he was ordained by Bishop Kingsley, and sent out to travel the Hok-chiang district.

While engaged in performing his duty his life was endangered several times. In the city of Hok-chiang an old man came to the chapel with a knife held in his sleeve with the avowed intention of killing him. Sia Sek Ong received him so kindly, however, that he could not summon up courage to carry out his purpose. A year afterward the evangelist entered upon a work which after many trials and discouragements led to the greatest triumph of his life. It had been his ambition for some time to make the church in China self supporting. He now resolved to take the initiative step. He withdrew from the Chinese mission's pay list and began to lead the church members to support their preachers. In the spring of 1870 he was appointed to hold the quarterly meeting at Kengking.

The season was rainy. It is difficult to conduct a service in a small, leaky building, and the congregation was very small. Sia Sek Ong had a wet mud floor, and no ventilation except such as the door afforded. Yet, even this dismal place was preferable to the wretched huts that served as homes for the church members. Consequently they gathered together in the chapel to smoke and chat. It was in this place that Sia Sek Ong says he had a vision akin to that which came to Saul of Tarsus.

Since 1870 he has persevered in his labors without the aid of a foreign dollar. He has proved that the missionary churches abroad can be made self supporting, and may have many interesting things to say upon the subject at the present conference. Sia Sek Ong is a man of gentle manners, spiritual mind and dignified bearing. His conversation is subdued and simple, but when speaking before an assembly he bursts forth into noble flights of oratory. Among Methodists he is considered the greatest of Chinese orators. But listen to his own estimate of himself: "I think of myself as a manikin, a mere image of wood which moves only by the power of a living hand."

The New Minister to Liberia.

Ezekiel E. Smith, a citizen of North Carolina, has been named minister to Liberia by President Cleveland. Mr. Smith was born a slave in Duplin county, N. C., in 1852. When he was 9 years of age he could read and write. At 14 he began to work at the cooper's trade at Wilmington. For three years he continued at this work, attending night school as well. In 1870 he was considered the greatest of Chinese orators. But listen to his own estimate of himself: "I think of myself as a manikin, a mere image of wood which moves only by the power of a living hand."

Mr. Smith was one of the originators of the North Carolina Industrial association, at Raleigh. He also established and was editor and proprietor of The Carolina Enterprise, published at Goldsboro. In 1880 he was commissioned as major of the Fourth battalion state guard. He was secretary of the Colored Baptist state convention from 1876 to 1888.

One of the simplest and best remedies for colic or biliousness is claimed to be grapes or hot water with the juice of half a lemon squeezed in it, but no sugar, taken night and morning.

BRECHLOADER.

This young thoroughbred will make the season of '88 at low price of

\$10 to insure a living colt

Money due September 1st, 1888, at the Grigsby farm, near Shelby City, Ky.
Description and Pedigree—Brechloader is a full-blooded bay, chestnut, with a white hair on him, heavy mane and tail, 15½ hands high and a perfect model. As to his breeding qualities, I refer to any of his last year's colts, which were without a single exception, large, fine and solid color. Below is his pedigree:
No. 47. BRECHLOADER, bay, foaled in 1885.
By Imp. Belle, 150.
1 dam Nellie Wiley, (grand dam of Binnie by John Johnson)
2 dam Mary Churchill by Alex. Churchill
3 dam by Imp. Margrave grand dam of King Al-fonso
4 dam by Belle, by Cherokee
5 dam Black-eyed Susan by Tiger
6 dam by Albert
7 dam by Belle, by Imp. Nape
8 dam by Grey Alfred
9 dam a mare purchased in Virginia by Capt. Geo. Burdette by Ship's Paragon, whose pedigree is well known, believed to be by Americus
10 dam by Imp. Monkey
11 dam by Imp. Medley
12 dam by Imp. Shark
13 dam by Imp. Fearnaught

Have also a good jack, that will serve mares at \$5 dollars, on same terms as the horse.

For further particulars call on S. H. J. T. EVIS.

By H. M. Johnson, Agent.

MESSINGER CHIEF, JR.

Bay stallion, foaled in 1883, 16 hands and weighs 1200 pounds. He is of fine style and well gaited. Messenger Chief, Jr. was sired by Messenger Chief, sired by Abdullah Pilot, sired by Scott's Thomas, record 21 by Mambrino Messenger; 2d dam by Abdullah Pilot, sired by Scott's Thomas; 3d dam by Tempest; 4th dam by Tiger; 5th dam by Darnaby's Dime; 6th dam by Cannon's Whip; 7th dam by Ship's Paragon; 8th dam by Imp. Scythian; 9th dam by Bonner's Gray Eagle; 10th dam by Onstot's Telegraph; 11th dam by Imp. Shark; 12th dam by Imp. Medley; 13th dam by Imp. Fearnaught; 14th dam by Imp. Shark; 15th dam by Imp. Fearnaught.

Messenger Chief Jr. will make the season of '88 at \$15 to insure a living colt.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

PRINCE MESSENGER.

Bay stallion, 15 hands 3 inches high, foaled Oct. 1884, bred by H. C. Muck, Danville, Ky. Sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

AT \$15 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

BLACKMONT.

Black stallion, 16 hands high, foaled in 1884, sired by Mount Prince, first dam by Komulu, second dam by Almont, third dam by 25 performers in the 20 list. His dam the dam of Mollie Long, record 10.

This is a very stylish colt, kind and gentle in harness. Blackmont promises to be a great horse for the stud and for the track. He is a son of the same sire as Messenger Chief Jr. Both horses will season at my farm on the Moreland and Carpenter's station, turnpike, 2 miles from Hustonville.

J. K. BAUGHMAN.

SANDIDGE AHEAD.

THE COMBINED STALLION.

Hamlet Denmark!

Will make the season of 1888 at my stable near She by City, in Lincoln county, on the Shelby City and Knob Lick Turnpike road, at \$15 cash for the season, with no insurance, or \$20 to insure a living colt, sound and a right.

Hamlet Denmark is a bay, with plenty of style and action, has big tail and mane, stands on hands high, 15 years old this spring. As a 3-year-old combined horse he has no superior, if an equal, in Kentucky, having won first prizes at various Fairs in the State in harness, under saddle and in model rings; and now as a harness horse, as a saddle horse, as a combined and 3-year-old horse, I believe he has not a peer in Kentucky.

Hamlet Denmark is by King Denmark, he by Star Denmark, he by Jones Denmark, he by o d Denmark, (the 4th race horse), he by Imp. Hedgeford.

First dam by Charlotte, he by Contract, imported by Jones & Watson, he by G. S. Scroggins and he by Star Archer; third dam by Duke of Bedford, 4th dam by Pirate and he by Chance Latch, 5th dam by Kenton's Blossom and he by Imp. Blossom, 6th dam by Bratton, 7th dam by Special.

Hamlet Denmark's dam by old Lexington, 21 dam by Jones & Watson's Star, grand dam by Star, 22 dam by Star, 23 dam by Star, 24 dam by Star, 25 dam by Star, 26 dam by Star, 27 dam by Star, 28 dam by Star, 29 dam by Star, 30 dam by Star, 31 dam by Star, 32 dam by Star, 33 dam by Star, 34 dam by Star, 35 dam by Star, 36 dam by Star, 37 dam by Star, 38 dam by Star, 39 dam by Star, 40 dam by Star, 41 dam by Star, 42 dam by Star, 43 dam by Star, 44 dam by Star, 45 dam by Star, 46 dam by Star, 47 dam by Star, 48 dam by Star, 49 dam by Star, 50 dam by Star, 51 dam by Star, 52 dam by Star, 53 dam by Star, 54 dam by Star, 55 dam by Star, 56 dam by Star, 57 dam by Star, 58 dam by Star, 59 dam by Star, 60 dam by Star, 61 dam by Star, 62 dam by Star, 63 dam by Star, 64 dam by Star, 65 dam by Star, 66 dam by Star, 67 dam by Star, 68 dam by Star, 69 dam by Star, 70 dam by Star, 71 dam by Star, 72 dam by Star, 73 dam by Star, 74 dam by Star, 75 dam by Star, 76 dam by Star, 77 dam by Star, 78 dam by Star, 79 dam by Star, 80 dam by Star, 81 dam by Star, 82 dam by Star, 83 dam by Star, 84 dam by Star, 85 dam by Star, 86 dam by Star, 87 dam by Star, 88 dam by Star, 89 dam by Star, 90 dam by Star, 91 dam by Star, 92 dam by Star, 93 dam by Star, 94 dam by Star, 95 dam by Star, 96 dam by Star, 97 dam by Star, 98 dam by Star, 99 dam by Star, 100 dam by Star, 101 dam by Star, 102 dam by Star, 103 dam by Star, 104 dam by Star, 105 dam by Star, 106 dam by Star, 107 dam by Star, 108 dam by Star, 109 dam by Star, 110 dam by Star, 111 dam by Star, 112 dam by Star, 113 dam by Star, 114 dam by Star, 115 dam by Star, 116 dam by Star, 117 dam by Star, 118 dam by Star, 119 dam by Star, 120 dam by Star, 121 dam by Star, 122 dam by Star, 123 dam by Star, 124 dam by Star, 125 dam by Star, 126 dam by Star, 127 dam by Star, 128 dam by Star, 129 dam by Star, 130 dam by Star, 131 dam by Star, 132 dam by Star, 133 dam by Star, 134 dam by Star, 135 dam by Star, 136 dam by Star, 137 dam by Star, 138 dam by Star, 139 dam by Star, 140 dam by Star, 141 dam by Star, 142 dam by Star, 143 dam by Star, 144 dam by Star, 145 dam by Star, 146 dam by Star, 147 dam by Star, 148 dam by Star, 149 dam by Star, 150 dam by Star, 151 dam by Star, 152 dam by Star, 153 dam by Star, 154 dam by Star, 155 dam by Star, 156 dam by Star, 157 dam by Star, 158 dam by Star, 159 dam by Star, 160 dam by Star, 161 dam by Star, 162 dam by Star, 163 dam by Star, 164 dam by Star, 165 dam by Star, 166 dam by Star, 167 dam by Star, 168 dam by Star, 169 dam by Star, 170 dam by Star, 171 dam by Star, 172 dam by Star, 173 dam by Star, 174 dam by Star, 175 dam by Star, 176 dam by Star, 177 dam by Star, 178 dam by Star, 179 dam by Star, 180 dam by Star, 181 dam by Star, 182 dam by Star, 183 dam by Star, 184 dam by Star, 185 dam by Star, 186 dam by Star, 187 dam by Star, 188 dam by Star, 189 dam by Star, 190 dam by Star, 191 dam by Star, 192 dam by Star, 193 dam by Star, 194 dam by Star, 195 dam by Star, 196 dam by Star, 197 dam by Star, 198 dam by Star, 199 dam by Star, 200 dam by Star, 201 dam by Star, 202 dam by Star, 203 dam by Star, 204 dam by Star, 205 dam by Star, 206 dam by Star, 207 dam by Star, 208 dam by Star, 209 dam by Star, 210 dam by Star, 211 dam by Star, 212 dam by Star, 213 dam by Star, 214 dam by Star, 215 dam by Star, 216 dam by Star, 217 dam by Star, 218 dam by Star, 219 dam by Star, 220 dam by Star, 221 dam by Star, 222 dam by Star, 223 dam by Star, 224 dam by Star, 225 dam by Star, 226 dam by Star, 227 dam by Star, 228 dam by Star, 229 dam by Star, 230 dam by Star, 231 dam by Star, 232 dam by Star, 233 dam by Star, 234 dam by Star, 235 dam by Star, 236 dam by Star, 237 dam by Star, 238 dam by Star, 239 dam by Star, 240 dam by Star, 241 dam by Star, 242 dam by Star, 243 dam by Star, 244 dam by Star, 245 dam by Star, 246 dam by Star, 247 dam by Star, 248 dam by Star, 249 dam by Star, 250 dam by Star, 251 dam by Star, 252 dam by Star, 253 dam by Star, 254 dam by Star, 255 dam by Star, 256 dam by Star, 257 dam by Star, 258 dam by Star, 259 dam by Star, 260 dam by Star, 261 dam by Star, 262 dam by Star, 263 dam by Star, 264 dam by Star, 265 dam by Star, 266 dam by Star, 267 dam by Star, 268 dam by Star, 269 dam by Star, 270 dam by Star, 271 dam by Star, 272 dam by Star, 273 dam by Star, 274 dam by Star, 275 dam by Star, 276 dam by Star, 277 dam by Star, 278 dam by Star, 279 dam by Star, 280 dam by Star, 281 dam by Star, 282 dam by Star, 283 dam by Star, 284 dam by Star, 285 dam by Star, 286 dam by Star, 287 dam by Star, 288 dam by Star, 289 dam by Star, 290 dam by Star, 291 dam by Star, 292 dam by Star, 293 dam by Star, 294 dam by Star, 295 dam by Star, 296 dam by Star, 297 dam by Star, 298 dam by Star, 299 dam by Star, 300 dam by Star, 301 dam by Star, 302 dam by Star, 303 dam by Star, 304 dam by Star, 305 dam by Star, 306 dam by Star, 307 dam by Star, 308 dam by Star, 309 dam by Star, 310 dam by Star, 311 dam by Star, 312 dam by Star, 313 dam by Star, 314 dam by Star, 315 dam by Star, 316 dam by Star, 317 dam by Star, 318 dam by Star, 319 dam by Star, 320 dam by Star, 321 dam by Star, 322 dam by Star, 323 dam by Star, 324 dam by Star, 325 dam by Star, 326 dam by Star, 327 dam by Star, 328 dam by Star, 329 dam by Star, 330 dam by Star, 331 dam by Star, 332 dam by Star, 333 dam by Star, 334 dam by Star, 335 dam by Star, 336 dam by Star, 337 dam by Star, 338 dam by Star, 339 dam by Star, 340 dam by Star, 341 dam by Star, 342 dam by Star, 343 dam by Star, 344 dam by Star, 345 dam by Star, 346 dam by Star, 347 dam by Star, 348 dam by Star, 349 dam by Star, 350 dam by Star, 351 dam by Star, 352 dam by Star, 353 dam by Star, 354 dam by Star, 355 dam by Star, 356 dam by Star, 357 dam by Star, 358 dam by Star, 359 dam by Star, 360 dam by Star, 361 dam by Star, 362 dam by Star, 363 dam by Star, 364 dam by Star, 365 dam by Star, 366 dam by Star, 367 dam by Star, 368 dam by Star, 369 dam by Star, 370 dam by Star, 371 dam by Star, 372 dam by Star, 373 dam by Star, 374 dam by Star, 375 dam by Star, 376 dam by Star, 377 dam by Star, 378 dam by Star, 379 dam by Star, 380 dam by Star, 381 dam by Star, 382 dam by Star, 383 dam by Star, 384 dam by Star, 385 dam by Star, 386 dam by Star, 387 dam by Star, 388 dam by Star, 389 dam by Star, 390 dam by Star, 391 dam by Star, 392 dam by Star, 393 dam by Star, 394 dam by Star, 395 dam by Star, 396 dam by Star, 397 dam by Star, 398 dam by Star, 399 dam by Star, 400 dam by Star, 401 dam by Star, 402 dam by Star, 403 dam by Star, 404 dam by Star, 405 dam by Star, 406 dam by Star, 407 dam by Star, 408 dam by Star, 409 dam by Star, 410 dam by Star, 411 dam by Star, 412 dam by Star, 413 dam by Star, 414 dam by Star, 415 dam by Star, 416 dam by Star, 417 dam by Star, 418 dam by Star, 419 dam by Star, 420 dam by Star, 421 dam by Star, 422 dam by Star, 423 dam by Star, 424 dam by Star, 425 dam by Star, 426 dam by Star, 427 dam by Star, 428 dam by Star, 429 dam by Star, 430 dam by Star, 431 dam by Star, 432 dam by Star, 433 dam by Star, 434 dam by Star, 435 dam by Star, 436 dam by Star, 437 dam by Star, 438 dam by Star, 439 dam by Star, 440 dam by Star, 441 dam by Star, 442 dam by Star, 443 dam by Star, 444 dam by Star, 445 dam by Star, 446 dam by Star, 447 dam by Star, 448 dam by Star, 449 dam by Star, 450 dam by Star, 451 dam by Star, 452 dam by Star, 453 dam by Star, 454 dam by Star, 455 dam by Star, 456 dam by Star, 457 dam by Star, 458 dam by Star, 459 dam by Star, 460 dam by Star, 461 dam by Star, 462 dam by Star, 463 dam by Star, 464 dam by Star, 465 dam by Star, 466 dam by Star, 467 dam by Star, 468 dam by Star, 469 dam by Star, 470 dam by Star,

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD KY., JUNE 1, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:31 p.m.
Express train " ".....1:31 p.m.
Local train " ".....3:27 a.m.
Local train " ".....6:30 a.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5:35 a.m. and 7:20 a.m.
and return at 6 p.m. and 8:40 p.m.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

Big Finish gets away with potato and tobacco pests. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

Mrs. P. G. Elson has returned from the South.

Miss Laila Hays is visiting Miss Joe Engleman.

Mrs. J. W. Alcorn and Miss Annie went to Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. E. B. Haynes, of Springfield, Mo., is with his old friends here.

Messrs. S. H. Baughman and L. M. Linsley went to Latonia yesterday.

Mr. Allen Beazley is out again, after a confinement of 10 weeks from a paralytic stroke.

Miss Sallie Dudderar is back from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Phil Soden, in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lackey have gone to visit their son, S. E. Lackey, at Gallatin, Tenn.

Miss Annie Wray has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. T. Lynn, at Louisville, bringing the latter with her.

Misses Mamie Tucker and Annie Dishman, who have been attending College here, left yesterday for their homes.

Mr. T. J. Bosley, mail clerk, will move his family to Louisville to-morrow, as it suits his run much better to have them there.

Miss Effie King, of Garrard county, was awarded a medal for the highest standing in geometry and trigonometry at Hamilton College.

Miss Anne Shanks, Lucy Tate and Mary McKinney returned from Daughters' College last evening—the two former full-fledged graduates.

The closing exercises of Miss Nold's School in Louisville will occur on the 5th at 9 to 12 p. m. Miss Mattie Owsley remembers this office with an invitation. It is likely that Prof. F. B. McClary will be chosen teacher of the public school next session. He is a good one and has given much satisfaction in his private school in the building.

F. J. Campbell, Manager of Rock Castle Springs, attended the Mercere celebration of the opening of the Louisville Southern. He says he is getting the springs in better shape than ever this season.

Messrs. J. E. Bruce, A. A. Warren, J. B. Hobbs, S. J. Pulliam, J. H. Baughman attended the celebration at Harrodsburg and the three latter took in the commencement exercises at Daughters' College.

R. G. Alford has returned from the head waters of Salt River. This is rather premature. He could have saved traveling expenses by remaining where he will permanently locate after the November election.

Messrs. Carrie L. Mayes, of Sweetwater, Tenn., and Bettie Redding, of Marion, Ala., the music and art teachers respectively of the College, left for their homes yesterday, where we hope a joyous vacation awaits them.

Mrs. W. P. Tate, Mrs. Lou Shanks, Misses Ida Prewitt and Ella Shanks and Clarence Tate went down to Daughters' College to witness the graduating exercises, in which Misses Annie Shanks and Lucy Tate took a leading role.

Mrs. Mary W. Bowman, Miss Virginia and Master Horace Withers Bowman returned from Hamilton College Wednesday and are with Mrs. Forestus Reid. Miss Virginia is delighted with the perfect report she received from her teachers.

Mr. P. A. Pitman, who made the closing out sale of the Ryan stock of dry goods at Hustonville, for S. L. Powers & Co., and assisted in establishing the new business there for the same firm, left this week for Huntington, W. Va., his business headquarters. He is enthusiastic in claiming that for clever men and lovely women, Hustonville is ahead of any town of its size on earth.

LOCAL LORE.

New Goods in spring and summer hats at Courts & Cox's.

The mail on the K. C. is now carried by the fast trains.

Hear D. Klass' concert Saturday night.

J. L. Schlegel will be here to take negatives next Tuesday.

New hats and bonnets for summer wear just received at Mrs. Kate Dudderar's.

A nice and useful present given with every dollar's worth of goods at D. Klass.

The Casey Court, which begins next Monday, will be held in the Christian church at Liberty.

The continuation of "Under a Cloud" and some interesting miscellany will be found on the two extra pages sent with this issue.

The closing exercises of the Hustonville Christian College will occur Friday, June 8th. A cantata at night in the College building will be the last scene of all.

Killed.—John Burton shot John Adcock at Jellico from the effects of which he died Tuesday. Burton had to be rushed off to the Williamsburg jail to prevent lynching.

The L. & N. will sell tickets to the St. Louis Convention on the 1st, 2d and 3d, good to return on the 17th at \$9.25 for the round-trip from here. The route from Louisville is by the Air Line.

A thief entered Mrs. R. C. Engleman's room and stole a pair of handsomely carved silver butter knives in a beautiful seal brown case, lined with purple velvet. The guilty party, who is suspected, can save prosecution by returning them at once.

'Bus Line.—Mr. A. T. Nunneley tells us that he will put on a regular daily bus line to Danville next Monday leaving here at 10 o'clock and returning after the arrival of the South bound train on the Cincinnati Southern. He has engaged to carry the U. S. Express.

The impression is gaining ground in Garrard that Nelson Teater, the alleged suicide, was murdered. There could be no reason for self destruction since he was to have been married next week and was in fine health and spirits. He was 71 years old and worth some \$60,000.

Little Arch McKinney got in Judge Burch's phonon, which was standing on the school-house hill, and by jumping up and down caused it to run down at full speed, not stopping till the shafts stuck in the ground at the bottom and broke off. Arch rode down with it, but he didn't enjoy it worth a cent.

In response to our letter suggesting this as a desirable point for the Louisville Southern to come, Col. Bennett H. Young writes: I am not prepared to say we will come to Stanford; it is a little out of our direction. Of course I cannot tell what combinations we may make in a short time, but for the present I see no opportunity of doing anything in your locality.

While Col. Hall Anderson was sitting in his buggy here Wednesday, his horse became frightened and dashing off, threw him to the ground, hurting his right arm considerably. The horse dashed on and would have run over little Misses Dell Sauley and Annie Cleve Myers, had not Joe Chenault, our devil, rushed out into the street and caught him. The vehicle was badly broken up.

The manager, Mr. J. P. Sandifer, writes that his company has determined to render the beautiful dramatic cantata "David, the Shepherd Boy" at Walden's Opera House, next Wednesday night, June 6th. They are coming this time without fail and we hope our people will give them a rousing audience. Admission 50 and 75 cents. Reserved seats can be secured at McRoberts & Stagg's.

John H. Craig & Son, in behalf of the ladies of the Presbyterian church in this city, extend their thanks to Mr. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, for his generous contribution in the purchase of the carpet for the church—with the benediction that his unparalleled success and prosperity may continue and long life may be his to fulfill the mission in his large work of philanthropy and christian benevolence.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Smith Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. George Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Owens, Mr. and Mrs. John Dudderar, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Nunneley, stormed Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Sine at their residence Tuesday night. It was a genuine surprise to the couple, who had not the slightest intimation of the visit nor of its object. A short time was spent in enjoying their astonishment when Mr. Owens and Mrs. George Irwin came in bearing a dozen hand-painted china plates and handed them to Mr. Sine. Not knowing what was up and supposing that they were about to pass around refreshments, he took one, but when the whole lot was forced on him and he was told that it was a present from the party in honor of the 16th anniversary of his marriage, he was completely dumbfounded. Afterwards refreshments brought by the party and consisting of elegant cake, strawberries and ice cream were served, Mr. and Mrs. Sine giving themselves up to wondering what would come next. It was a very neatly carried out plan to compliment the excellent couple and all present enjoyed the occasion very much.

—J. B. Green, the Hustonville wool-buyer, tells us he has bought 15,000 lbs. of wool this season at 15 to 22 1/2 cents.

Ask the farmer who has used the Deering Machine and see for yourself.

For Rent.—New house with four rooms. For further particulars call on J. C. McClary.

Come in Monday and examine our machines; the most durable and lightest in the market. Metcalf & Foster.

A number of good, soaking showers of rain fell yesterday, which were beginning to be needed in some localities.

The directors of the Lincoln County Fair held here last year, desire that the citizens of the West End let them know by Monday, county court day, whether or not they will have a fair at Hustonville this year. If they decide not to have one, steps will be taken hereafter for the purpose of holding the Lincoln County Fair.

Mob Feared.—J. M. Chandler, who recently shot Prof. Lawrence, a school-teacher at Jellico, has been taken to Knoxville to secure him from mob violence, as Lawrence's injuries are fatal. Chandler used to keep the Florence Hotel in Jellico and from his long and rank appearance was known as "The Snake in the Grass."

The coal bins and tip house of the Nickle Plate Coal Company at Altamont caught or were set afire about 11 o'clock Monday night and were burned, causing a loss of some \$2,500. The railroad track was so warped by the heat that trains could not pass and the expressmen had to transfer baggage and passengers, throwing them several hours behind.

Stanford Female College Commencement.

Another session of Stanford Female College has ended and with it President A. S. Paxton's connection with the institution. He has had charge of it for three years and by close application to his work and securing to his assistance a splendid faculty, has maintained its high character and endeared himself to patrons and public alike. The closing exercises were held in the Chapel yesterday at 10 o'clock and were opened with prayer by Rev. A. S. Moffett. Prof. Paxton then called to the stand Misses Julia Tapscott, Minnie Rupley and Emma Sauley and after an appropriate speech, delivered to them Certificates of Proficiency, to the former in Literature and to the two latter in Latin.

Rev. A. S. Moffett then presented to Misses Lottie Bailey, Minnie Rupley, Annie Baughman and Julia Tapscott. Certificates in Mathematics, accompanying it with a neat speech of commendation and advice.

The young ladies who had become proficient in Natural Sciences were Misses Mary Alcorn, Mattie Vandever, Emma Sauley and Lottie Bailey, and their certificates were delivered by Peter M. McRoberts, Esq., in a handsome and well-spoken address, which was highly complimented.

The class in History was addressed by Jos. B. Paxton, Esq., who after a neat little speech, combining the humorous and the substantial, delivered certificates to Misses Mary Alcorn, Julia Tapscott, Mattie Vandever, Emma Sauley and Lottie Bailey. Mr. Paxton said it was his first experience in addressing ladies collectively, tho' no man of his age had addressed more personally and to as little effect than himself, but he acquitted himself very nicely in his new role.

Rev. A. S. Moffett was again called into service and to the class in Mental and Moral Science—Misses Emma Sauley, Lottie Bailey, Mattie Vandever and Mary Alcorn—made a very earnest address, reminding the recipients of the certificates of the value of the study and of their duty to God, who had endowed them with minds capable of understanding and appreciating it.

The three graduates, Misses Emma Sauley, with the degree of A. M., Lottie Bailey, with that of A. B., and Mattie Vandever, graduate in the Literary Course, dressed in simple white, with natural flowers, which set off their fresh young beauty more effectively than the most elaborate costumes could have done, were awarded their diplomas by Prof. Paxton in a peculiarly impressive manner, his remarks being couched in beautiful language and his words of commendation and sympathy showing an earnestness and warmth that proved that they were heartfelt. Then turning to the audience he bid a pathetic goodbye, which brought tears to many eyes, and the session of 1887-8 was numbered with the past.

The graduates did not read their essays, but Miss Tapscott pronounced them of more than usual merit. The subject of Miss Louise Bailey's was The Present Age; of Miss Emma Sauley's, Leaves From the Wreath of Fame; Miss Mattie Vandever's, Constant Dripping Weans Away Stone.

Prof. Paxton will have charge of the Seminary next year, but the ladies of the faculty, Miss Mary Tapscott, Carrie Lee Mayes and Bettie Redding, will not return, we regret to say. They are not only excellent teachers, but most estimable ladies, who have made many friends here, whose good wishes will follow them no matter where their lots are cast. It is not known yet who will have charge of the College next session, but there is no doubt that some competent person will be secured to continue its high standard.

—J. B. Green, the Hustonville wool-buyer, tells us he has bought 15,000 lbs. of wool this season at 15 to 22 1/2 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Turnpike Election.

An election will be held at the Myers House in Crab Orchard June 2, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. to select a Board of Directors for the Crab Orchard and Ottenheim Turnpike Road Co. for the ensuing year. W. H. MILLER, President.

HALES WELL!

Season Opens Thursday, June 14, 1888,

With a MOONLIGHT HOP at night.

Board per week.....\$5.00
per day (and less than a week).....1.00
Single meals......46
Children under 10 years of age and servants half price.
Cottage, (2 rooms and cook room) per week.....5.50
Two families occupying same house.....10.00
Horses kept by the week for.....3.00
Single fed by the week......35
Will meet trains at Stanford, or Maywood when notified to do so. A. L. SPOONAMORE,
Stanford, Ky.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

The undersigned, Harvey Floyd, E. S. Gooch, Major T. Reynolds, L. G. Gooch, W. H. Miller, E. B. Caldwell, Jr., and J. S. Young, have associated themselves together to become incorporated as a stock company under the corporate name of the Highland and Wayneburg Turnpike Road Co. The business to be conducted is the building, maintaining and conducting of a McAdamsized turnpike road from the present terminus of the Stanford and Halls Gap turnpike in Lincoln county through Highland and Wayneburg precincts to the Palasky county line, or a part of such named turnpike.

The principal place of business shall be Highland, Lincoln county, Ky.
The corporation shall commence on the 15th day of June, 1888, and terminate on the 15th day of June, 1898.
The authorized capital stock is to be twenty thousand dollars, which shall be paid at such time and in such amounts and upon such terms as the Board of Directors shall prescribe.
The affairs of the corporation are to be managed by a board of five Directors, one of whom shall be selected as president by the board; and such directors shall be elected on the 1st day of January in each year and shall serve for one year next ensuing their election. Said board shall also elect a clerk and treasurer.
The highest amount of indebtedness to which this corporation may at any time subject itself shall not exceed one thousand dollars.
The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from the corporate debts.
L. G. Gooch, M. T. Reynolds, E. S. Gooch, Harvey Floyd, W. H. Miller, E. B. Caldwell, Jr., J. S. Young,
Stanford, June 1, 1888.

PUBLIC SALE

A FINE FARM!

I will sell publicly on the premises my Farm, situated 1 1/2 miles from Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln county, Ky., on the Kush Branch & Lancaster pike, on

Saturday, June 9th, 1888,

Containing—
188 Acres of Finest Blue-Grass Land.

The improvements are a modern two-story frame building of 6 rooms and kitchen, 2 barns, 1 of 100x60 with granary corn crib 6 boxes, 100x100 for horses and plenty room for all kinds of farming business; the second is a good 12 x 12 stable for horses and cows room for calves, hay and straw bales and corn crib. The farm is in a high state of cultivation and suitable for a stud farm. It is located between 3 monthly markets—Danville, Lancaster and Stanford. The fences are all right and there is plenty of timber and water. This year's crop is 85 acres of wheat, 70 in corn, 30 in oats, 30 in corn and 4 in tobacco. 80 acres are suitable for tobacco or hemp. A half mile track can be had directly behind the large barn.

Also my stock, consisting of fine brood mares, a No. 1 Horse, 3 Mules and 3 years old, 2 fine fillies, Cow, 2 Alderney Heifers in calf, Jersey bull, a Colt, Berkshire Boar and Hogs.

A full stock of first-class implements, including a McCormack Self-Binder with attachments, a Drill, Corn Planter, Corn Sheller, Mower, Rake, Tobacco Press, Wagons, Plows, etc. Also Household Furniture, etc.

Sale positive, rain or shine, and to commence at 10 a. m. Terms reasonable.

The farm can be seen at any time by calling on me on the premises.

A. P. Van de WATER,
Box 128, Stanford, Ky.

T. D. English, Auctioneer.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Knob Lick Turnpike Company until 1 o'clock June 2, 1888 for the construction of the masonry for the bridge across Knob Lick. The contractor will be allowed to use such of the old material as is suitable and will be required to furnish such new material as is necessary. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Essex National Bank, Stanford. The Company reserves the right to reject any or all bids and will require covenant with security of the contractor for the performance of his contract. Bidders must specify in their proposals the price per yard for new stone and price per yard for old stone, including all the above in taking it down.

CLIFTON FOWLER, President.

PUBLIC SALE!

As executor of Peyton Embree, dec'd. I will sell

Monday, June 4th, 1888,

County court day

39 Shares of Stock in the Farmers National Bank

—And—

25 Shares in the First National Bank.

The stock will be sold in front of the court-house between the hours of 10 and 12.

JOHN M. HAIL,
Executor Peyton Embree, dec'd.

INSURE

In the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., Philadelphia.

It is an old and thoroughly reliable, conservative company, now in its 41st year with \$12,500,000 assets and \$2,500,000 surplus. Its rates are as low as any reliable company, with dividends unsurpassed a reputation for fair dealing, and it is not only a safe investment but a profitable one. It is not only a safe investment but a profitable one. It is not only a safe investment but a profitable one.

JOHN K. FAULKNER,
District Agent for Kentucky.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE

is issued March and Sept. each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things comfortably, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYER'S GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

H. C. RUPLEY, MERCHANT TAILOR

Is Receiving His

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect fit Guaranteed, Give him a Trial.

GRAND

SPRING OPENING!

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

From 100 to 150 per cent. cheaper than ever before known in Central Kentucky. Window Shades to suit all combination of Wall Paper. Largest stock to select from at A. E. GIBBONS' Parlors, Danville, Ky.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Painters' Supplies, Window Glass, etc.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.—Agents for John Church & Co.'s Musical Merchandise.

A. E. GIBBONS, DANVILLE, KY.

A. R. PENNY, DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

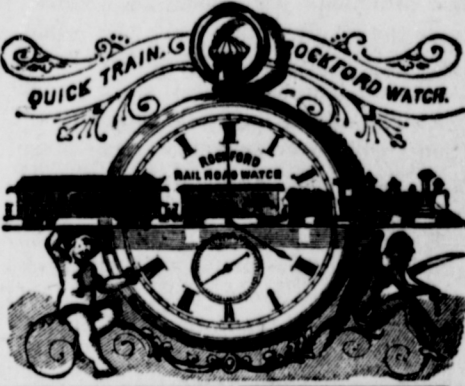
FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.

Ever brought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and warranted.



BUGGIES, CARRIAGES!

Surreys, Phaetons, Buckboards, Road Carts and Spring Wagons, the best assortment we have ever had, embracing over

30

Different styles and prices. Our stock consists largely of the better grades, and includes some of the very best vehicles made for the trade. Come and see our goods before making your selections. You will be astonished to see such a stock in Stanford.

GEO. D. WEAREN, MAN'G'R.

MRS. J. F. WEAREN, PROPRIETOR.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

MAACK HUFFMAN, PROP.



Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

(Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.)

FAVORITE LINE BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

LIMITED EXPRESS TRAINS BETWEEN CINCINNATI, OHIO AND NEW ORLEANS, LA.

—IN 25 1/2 HOURS.—

Through Cars to New Orleans, Louisiana and Florida Twice Daily.

THE SOUTHERN ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.

THE TEXAS SHORT LINE.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 6, 1888.

READ DOWN.				STATIONS.	READ UP.			
TRAINS SOUTH.					TRAINS NORTH.			
No. 7.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 1.		No. 6.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 8.
Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.		Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
8:17 a.m.	4:03 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	7:55 a.m.	L'Ve.....Cincinnati.....Ar'v	6:40 a.m.	6:42 p.m.	10:25 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
9:51 a.m.	5:47 p.m.	9:35 p.m.	9:35 p.m.Williamstown.....L'Ve	5:13 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	4:42 p.m.
10:51 a.m.	7:02 p.m.	10:37 p.m.	10:37 p.m.Georgetown.....L'Ve	4:10 a.m.	7:24 a.m.	3:08 p.m.
11:30 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	11:05 p.m.	10:15 a.m.Lexington.....L'Ve	3:48 a.m.	4:15 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	2:40 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	8:59 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	11:25 a.m.Danville.....L'Ve	2:38 a.m.	5:30 a.m.	1:10 p.m.
1:15 p.m.	9:10 p.m.	12:30 a.m.	11:25 a.m.Junction City.....L'Ve	2:28 a.m.	3:10 p.m.	5:20 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	2:05 a.m.	12:30 p.m.Somerset.....L'Ve	1:05 a.m.	1:50 p.m.	11:05 a.m.
6:30 p.m.	5:25 a.m.	3:15 p.m.Oakdale.....L'Ve	9:55 p.m.	11:25 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
10:00 p.m.	8:20 a.m.Ar'v.....Chattanooga.....Ar'v	7:10 p.m.	9:00 a.m.	4:00 a.m.
.....	3:45 p.m.	10:10 p.m.	L'Ve.....Birmingham.....L'Ve
.....	6:00 p.m.	12:45 a.m.Tusculum.....L'Ve
.....	11:25 p.m.	4:10 a.m.Meridian.....L'Ve
.....	5:10 a.m.	L'Ve.....Meridian.....Ar'v
.....	9:00 a.m.	L'Ve.....Jackson.....Ar'v
.....	11:10 a.m.	L'Ve.....Vicksburg.....L'Ve
.....	4:20 p.m.	L'Ve.....Monroe.....L'Ve
.....	8:15 p.m.	Ar'v.....Shreveport.....L'Ve
N. B. Train No. 9 leaves Oakdale at 5:25, A. M., and arrives in Chattanooga at 9:05, A. M. No. 10 leaves Chattanooga at 5:00, P. M., and arrives at Oakdale at 8:25.								
Main Roundoff Buffet Sleeping Cars on all trains.								
JOHN C. GAULT, General Manager,					H. COLLBRAN, Gen'l Frt. & Pass Agent.			
R. CARROLL, General Superintendent.								
General Offices, St. Paul Building, West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.								

6

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

COD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE.

PRaise THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

GALLATIN, TENN., MAY 24, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR:—This is quite a famous stock raising county; and when I say that "Fairview," the second largest race-horse breeding establishment in the U. S., is only three miles up the Nashville pike; and Hon. Bailey Peyton's farm, where "Peytona," the gallant Southern mare, who beat "Fashion" when I was a boy—was bred, lies just across the same pike, from the old Franklin estate, still called "Fairview" as of yore, you may understand the sort of country we have come to. Both of these ancient estates have passed into stranger hands—"Fairview," with its prodigious stabling resources being owned by a Mr. Charles Reed, an Englishman; and the Bailey Peyton place the property of Mr. Harvey Schafer, with "Blazes" at the head of his stud. Five thousand dollars for a pair of yearlings, with his feet blood in them; will give an idea of what turmen think of the gallant brown with the white face. Of course, being Kentuckians, we went to both places and enjoyed a sight of such beautiful creatures of God—badly as they are abused by men. But what good gift has not been perverted? My Father made the lovely things, all the same, and I expect to look at them till I think it will do harm, or "cause some weak brother to offend, for whom Christ died." Then I will never look at a race horse again, "while the world standeth." At Mr. Schafer's, the proprietor treated us most kindly—showing us his horses, while his lady was preparing a rare treat of strawberries, cream and cake, that was the "right thing in the right place." Mr. S. has been to meeting twice. I hope he enjoyed our fare, as we did his.

Curious thing memory is. A line in doggerel poetical description of the once famous Peytona-Fashion race, that stirred our boyish blood, in '44 or '45 it must have been, came back to me so plainly, after this interval of 43 years, with memory of Ralph Caffery and Billy Gates and Aurelian Coco, and the fine Southern boys, at "Old Centre," who were enthusiastic for the superb mare that won the great race. I recalled the name of her rider, "Barney," and the way Ralph used to spout the poem, and especially how we thrilled when he went over that wondrous passage:

"Hide! Barney, hide! oh, think but how
The Southern horses are on those now!"

It was magnificent! we all thought, Dear fellows! Every one of them under the sod long ago. Our visit to the old Peyton farm, with this association to start them, stirred a "host of moving memories." I feel like a very "old fellow" when memory jumps close on to half a century, to recall the youthful figures of my young manhood's days.

At "Fairview" nobody was at home; and the "hands" were at dinner. So we only saw about 50 mares, with their foals at their sides, aggregating a fortune in pedigree value, but very like other mares and colts to a casual observer. Then we drove round the stables and came away without seeing the fine horses inside.

Another day we drove five miles in the opposite direction to take dinner with our old friend Sam Anderson, Esq., of Garrard, who married a charming Tennessee lady, and has settled here. Bro. Sam turned up at Dripping Springs last summer, where he got so much of our gospel that he wanted more. He has been as "true as steel" to the troupe; driving his five miles in and five miles back in all sorts of weather, and helping us all on. God bless him!

While on that visit we inspected another class of racers that are hard to beat. I mean the "army worms." Just back of the farm where Bro. Sam lives I saw 300 acres of blue-grass in one body, owned by one man, that ten days ago was knee high, and "too lovely for anything." Now there is not a sprig left. The whole expanse looks like a Kentucky pasture in August, after a three-months' drought. It was simply sickening. We drove over to see the hands fighting to keep them off a field of corn, that lay contiguous to this ruined pasture. It was a desperate struggle. First a deep furrow, plowed along the side of the field, where the incursion of worms threatened. At intervals of a few yards, holes dug in the bottom of the furrow—with a post-anger—about a foot deep. The philosophy of this, founded on observation and experience, is on this wise: Worms attempting to scale the slope of this entrenchment, baffled by the loose dirt and falling back once or twice, became discouraged and sought along the firm ditch bottom a better point to climb. Crawling, in hot haste, along the floor of the furrow, they tumbled headlong in the holes prepared for them; where they failed to mount the smooth, perpendicular walls, and lay in helpless thousands, till a man with a rammer made short work of them. A very disgusting smash, to be sure, but quite effectual. I think the corn was saved, except one corner, where the voracious creatures had already done their work before discovery. Some of the farmers give up in despair and let them eat. Others fight them to the bitter end, with more or less

success. It is a dreadful visitation, and the cool, cloudy weather has been greatly in their favor, and against the farmers. They are very like the "cut-worm," only not rusty and sluggish, like that corn-destroyer. They march in serried millions, rising out of the ground in unexpected places; going straight ahead; over a house instead of round it, if in their "line of march," and running their course of devastation, disappear as suddenly and mysteriously as they came. The "devil's own," I should call them, for I am sure My God never permitted, or endorsed, or instigated such proceedings against His oppressed creatures, but helps them to the full measure of His LOVE and Power, only hindered in giving perfect deliverance by unbelief, that bete noir of our wretched race. This particular section seems particularly affected with this scourge this year. I have not heard how far they have ravaged crops elsewhere, and heartily hope never to see the army worm and its diabolical work any more. If I were a "hand" I should have to be paid largely extra to man one of those rammers that inflict the coup de grace on the imprisoned worms in the post-holes. It sickens me to remember the little of the massacre I saw.

We are about three miles only from the Cumberland river; and 19 from "The Hermitage," where "Old Hickory" lies buried. It is most too far to go and return in a single day, which we greatly regret. I should like to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of Jackson. He is one of my heroes, though he did many wrong things. But a man who stands for what he thinks right "against the world and the rest of mankind," is one in whose presence, God helping me, I will always stand uncovered.

We leave Gallatin with deep regret, because we like the people here so much, on Saturday afternoon for Franklin, Simpson county, Ky., where we begin, God willing, Sunday.

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

FRANKLIN, SIMPSON CO., KY., May 28.—We left Gallatin, with the old reluctance that Love well knows, Saturday evening, on the Bowling Green accommodation, which, true to name, accomplished the 25 miles between Gallatin and Franklin in one hour and a half, which a little calculation will discover to be an average speed of 16 2/3 miles an hour. But we were not in a hurry and rather enjoyed the leisurely evening stroll by railway. Eight miles from Gallatin we mount a picturesque ridge and pass thro' a tunnel at the top; exchanging blue-grass and the fertile fields around the county seat of Summer for a broken and comparatively poor stretch of country, that lasts most of the way to Franklin. As we approach the latter place, the farms begin to look better and just round the town everything looks exceedingly thrifty and well kept.

Before leaving Gallatin, and the dear, kind friends there, who treated us most generously throughout, my good friend, J. C. Rodener, Esq., C. E., took me six miles into the country, behind his brick stepping blocks, to visit a brother civil engineer, sorely afflicted now, but who, when we met him in Williamsburg, Whitley county, 8 years ago, was the picture of health and manly energy. He helped us pitch the gospel tent; caught fish for us out of the Cumberland, and did what he could to make our stay pleasant. I well remember a sumptuous supper to which we were invited by his chief, Mr. McKenzie, and how all the bachelor mess, that were roughing it, while the bridge over the Cumberland was building, were sorely put to it to "furnish forth" the banquet. Our invalid friend, Mr. Jake Gillespie, caught the fish, of course, and the county was ransacked to get the rest of the dainties that loaded the board. Railway men, like drummers, when they do a thing, do it on a first-class scale, and I well remember that famous supper. Marie was put opposite our grave and courteous host; and as he was about to begin carving, in the heathenish fashion common to railway camps, quite regardless of "grace before meat," I remember how the whole party were partially paralyzed when she said: "Gentlemen! as you have honored me with a post at the head of your table I trust you will allow me to do the right thing by beginning our meal with a blessing. Papa, will you ask it?" Which I did, in the midst of a hush almost painful. The captain didn't recover himself for quite a while, and I think splashed the gravy of the broiled chicken, in his agitation. However, the whole party gradually recovered and we had a jolly time. The dear fellows evidently thought at first that eating victuals that had been prayed over, was a very solemn thing, quite out of the regular line, until they saw that our spirits were not lowered by the operation. Then they took courage. Isn't it dreadful, that people, generally, the moment God is brought near, think that an appropriate thing is to drop into the dials? But the propensity is well-nigh universal. So heaven itself is robbed of its true blessedness and joy, and requires golden streets and pearly gates and fruit of the Hesperides to render it at all tolerable. If these pleasant adjuncts were left out, and the dear presence of God held forth as one only heaven, what a doleful abode it would seem, to most. So hell needs "fire and brimstone" to lighten with lurid glare the dwelling place of the lost. For if banishment from the presence of God were its only description, men would even jostle one another in their eager attempts to get there. An eternity of such tor-

ment would be welcomed as a pleasant relief. Ah, me! If the wretched only knew HIM! But they don't and "will not."

We found young Gillespie paralyzed and blind, but cheerful and full of faith that the Great Physician would yet bring him round. It was a pleasure to anoint and pray for such a patient. I do thoroughly believe the dear LORD will cure him. His father is a first-class farmer, and has a fine place, exquisitely kept. Riding back to town, I saw a large field of wheat, with heads beginning to color a little for harvest. The army worm had just been through and were coming out of it, blackening the fence and the road alike with the crawling hordes, seeking fresh pasture. The wheat stalks were stripped clean. Not a waving leaf left.

* Nor corn, nor blade of grass were seen
Where Alarie and his men had been."

These are the visi-Goths of Summer county, certainly. The farmers all assert that the worms improve the wheat, if they attack it at this stage. They do not touch the flinty stalk, nor the grain in ear. The stripping of the blades sends all the nutriment of the plant, these cultivators say, to mature the head of wheat more perfectly and quickly than without. Bro. Sam Lackey beat his worms thoroughly with hogs, multiplied by borrowing from his neighbors, till they were quant, suff. I was disgusted and indignant with these poor worms, for incommoding the farmers, till I got to thinking a bit and then I felt sorry for them. Obeying a law of their being; sent into existence to eat or die; with no malice preposse and utterly ignorant of the mischief they were doing; little dreaming how they were putting that nobler creature man to his most strenuous endeavors to quell them, simply chewing on the first thing found, to allay the common torment of appetite; eating only to sustain life, till their time to die should come; poor things! What could they do, coming to life by millions, but eat, eat, whatever they could find?

Come to think of it, what they do—these despised crawlers of the dust—we do in more dreadful variety and measure. We slaughter remorselessly as we go; every step marked with the blood of an innocent victim. Oxen and fatlings; sheep and lambs; fowl of every wing and fish of every fin, flee before the destroyer man. We kill by the million upon million every day; we maim, of the smaller sort, half as many as we slay; and not simply to "eat that we may live." Too often we "live to eat," instead, and gloat like ghouls over the carcasses of the helpless slain. We cut and "carve and come again," till appetite is surfeited. Think, dear reader, of the poor creatures, who enjoy life in their way as we do; who have a terror of death after their fashion as we have; and to whom the butcher's knife is aggravated by the thrill of agonizing fear that precedes the deadly thrust. Think of the frightened birds that fly in deadly terror before the report of the sportsman's gun; of the rain of shot that brings down some and sends off others mangled, to die alone of fevered wounds. Think of the flocks of domestic fowls, each in turn betrayed to its death by a word of inviting kindness they have learned to know and love and trust. Is it not dreadful? Poor army worms! We are so much worse than you, that one must stop thinking or turn vegetarian. And to think of the horrid seeming necessity of all this; and that we must go on in this degraded condition of semi-cannibalism; preying ever upon the dumb, defenseless weakness of the helpless creatures below us. Who would not cry out for the Great Deliverer to come and put a stop to this carnival of death, if once the sad truth were plainly seen? But habit deadens sensibility and we can even have the heart to smile at each other across the table and say: "Delicious lamb, this, with green peas!"

"What tender spring chicken; I must ask you to help me again. Yes, I prefer breast and wing. Thank you!" "Who killed these beautiful partridges. Very delicate, are they not? Another half? Well, I can't refuse. Thanks! A little of the melted butter, please." And so we smirk and carry on, till devils laugh and angels weep. I should think. Poor army worms! I feel humbled and sorrowful as I look at your humane ravages among the grass and young corn; and I pity you, dying by unnumbered thousands at the hands of this noble creature man; who knows God as you do not, and is a high-born "younger son," "a little lower," only, "than the angels." Who can doubt that we live in a devil's world?

I did not even so much as know that there was a Simpson county in Kentucky till we came to Gallatin, and had forgotten that there was a Franklin. "One half the world don't know how the other half lives," they say. And it is true for the most part we "live and move and have our being" in a narrow home-circle, thinking little of the great "outside." Self-centred, in large degree, we are. Perhaps some of the INTERIOR readers are as ignorant as I was, and it may be news to them that Simpson, though geographically small, is quite important, and holds her own bravely in tobacco, small grains and stock raising; and that her county seat is a most attractive town of 2,000 inhabitants, laid out in the old fashion I specially delight in, viz: courthouse in the centre of a roomy square; and the four streets surrounding instead of radiating from the building, as a hub. The latter plan leaves blind corners, bad for ventilation, as in Lancaster. The

court-yard is decidedly the prettiest I have seen anywhere. Shaded with rows of elms; well set in blue-grass; about 100 yards square; brick walks all around the house and to the four gates; iron fence; court-house of exquisite design and in perfect keeping with its surroundings, new, brick, with town clock, "reglar pie-ter," as Sam Weller would say; and to finish up the thing, what I have never seen anywhere, four public wells with, patent pumps complete, at the four corners of the enclosure, but outside. One of these, on the northeast corner, will one day make a stir among the mineral water drinkers. At present its fame is rather local, being only two years old. But it is bound to spread. "A great multitude of folk," sick and well, throng it from "early dawn to dewy eve," and far into the night. A stout colored man holds the pump handle and seems never idle. I suppose relays are arranged for. Sometimes hundreds crowd around at once; and buckets, jugs and pitchers are filled ad libitum. Sulphur strong and Epsom strong is the combination detected by the casual drinker; but the analysis reveals other wholesome ingredients. The well on the southeast corner is also excellent mineral water, but a fresh stream runs into the vein and it takes much pumping to get its full virtue. Those on the west side are both the ordinary limestone.

We came here on the invitation of our old friend, Mrs. Goodnight, nee Miss Nora Murphy, but we have already met several old acquaintances, notably Dr. Cottrell, the beloved. The prospects for good meeting are quite flattering, if we leaned on "prospects," which we do not. Such grand congregations as we had yesterday, crowding the spacious court-room to its fullest capacity, reminded us of good old times when rooms were all too small to contain our audiences. I feel sure, just because Truth is mighty, that if we are only moderately patient, and wait, like the husbandman, for "the early and the latter rain," "our gospel" will one day be as popular with the many as it is already helpful to the few. In 20 years all the preachers will be preaching it, in one form or another. When the people hunger for it they will get it. Preachers are not leaders, but only guides of a pre-existing tendency. Happy they who have the delusion shaken out of them, in their early ministry, that they are anything but guides. "This is the way, walk in it," is the Shepherd's voice. The way is there before. We have only one, "I am the Way, the Truth, the Life," says Jesus. We have no leader, no master but Himself. The misfortune of clerical conceit is that it leads instead of guides. When it gets in the "Captain's" place, what a humiliating spectacle is there, my countrymen! Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
206 Wall Street, New York.

THOMAS D. NEWLAND
Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, subj. etc. the action of the democracy.

LOUIS SCHLEGEL
PHOTOGRAPHER,
RICHMOND, KY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Frames and Mounts very low prices.

S. C. DAVIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MT. VERNON, KY.

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store.
Special attention given to diseases of children.
277-tf.

NOTICE!

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford, we defy any Mill to equal in quality of flour, we think the citizens of the county should have county pride enough to patronize and sustain the same. We wish to inform whom it may concern that we are in the market to buy your wheat and corn and will always give the highest market price for same. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equalled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain in our line for sale will please call at the Mill, where our best prices will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and shipstuffs always in stock.

W. N. POTTS,
Supt., Stanford Roller Mill Co.

MISS HARRISON,
PURCHASING AGENT.
Hotel Emery, - - - Cincinnati, O.

Would thankfullly solicit your patronage in purchasing for people outside of the city, in any line of goods, viz: Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets.
Wedding Outfits and Mourning Goods a specialty. I also "chaperon" Ladies visiting Cincinnati shopping or sight-seeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 57.

J. H. HILTON. E. R. DAVIS.
HILTON & DAVIS

General Merchandise,
ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Come one, come all, and learn the advantages in trade.

THE FLORENCE
WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I don't worry you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits.

The undersigned has purchased the Florence Washing Machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it.

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bourne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sine, Bill Perkins, Lewis Dunderar, J. E. Lynn, L. L. Dawson, C. Vandy, Mrs. Amanda Peak, George Peyton, Alex. Holzeclaw, C. C. Fields, Albert Camden, Sam Raines, R. E. Harrow, A. M. Feland and many others.

M. F. ELKIN,
Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

Kentucky Central R. R.

"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."

THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From
CENTRAL KENTUCKY

To all Points
NORTH, EAST, WEST AND
SOUTH-WEST.

FAST LINE BETWEEN
LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY, 20, 1888.

South-Bound.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Ex. Sun.	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lex. Covington.	8:30 a.m.	8:55 p.m.	7:00 p.m.			
Lex. Falmouth.	10:05 a.m.	9:35 p.m.	3:30 p.m.			
Lex. Cynthia.	11:05 a.m.	10:24 p.m.	4:30 p.m.			
Lex. Paris.	11:40 a.m.	10:50 p.m.	5:10 p.m.			
Lex. Lexington.	12:30 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	6:10 p.m.			
Lex. Paris.	11:50 a.m.	10:55 p.m.	5:00 p.m.			
Lex. Winchester.	12:35 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	6:05 p.m.			
Lex. Richmond.	1:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.	6:30 p.m.			
Lex. Lancaster.	1:50 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	7:15 p.m.			
Lex. Stanford.	2:00 p.m.		8:40 p.m.			
Lex. Richmond.	2:05 p.m.					
Lex. Paris.	2:10 p.m.					
Lex. Lexington.	2:45 p.m.					

On the Mayfield Branch, No. 3, leaves Paris at 8:30 a.m. and No. 11, at 5:30 p.m., arriving at Mayfield at 10:30 a.m. and 7:40 p.m. No. 10 leaves Mayfield at 6:00 a.m. arriving at Paris at 8:20 a.m. No. 12 leaves Mayfield at 1:05 p.m. and arrives at Paris at 3:45 p.m. These trains are daily except Sunday.

No. 7 leaves Covington at 8:30 a.m., arrives at Falmouth at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday only No. 31 leaves Falmouth at 4:30 p.m., arrives at Covington at 6:30 p.m.; Sunday only No. 15 leaves Lexington at 7:15 p.m., arrives Paris 7:55 p.m. No. 13 leaves Covington at 3:30 p.m., arrives Falmouth 7:20 p.m. No. 7 leaves Falmouth at 4:50 a.m., arrives at Covington at 7:50 a.m.

NOTE.—Trains 3 and 4 are daily between Winchester, Lexington and Cincinnati other trains are daily except Sunday.

Direct connection is made at Winchester with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt. Sterling, Ashland, Huntington, Charleston, W. Va. and Eastern cities.

FAST LINE.—Nos. 1 and 4 run via Winchester. Solid trains with Pullman Sleeping Cars between Cincinnati and Richmond, Va., and Winchester and Washington.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a railroad.

For full particulars address agent of the Co. E. H. BACON,
Traveling Pass'g't Agent, S. F. E. MORSE,
Lexington, Ky., Gen'l Pass'g't Agt.,
H. E. HUNTINGTON, General Manager,
Gen' Offices, Covington, Kentucky.

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY.
BY LORD BYRON.

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes.
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.

Lady's Liberator

One shade the more, one ray the less
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face.
Where thoughts serenely sweet express
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

Lady's Liberator

And on that cheek and o'er that brow
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.

The Great Story of

Lady's Liberator

OR,
THE RIVAL CLAIMANTS,

NOW READY
IN THE
NEW YORK LEDGER.

For sale by all Newsdealers.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

A NEW FAST MAIL

—Leaving Both—

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

—Daily, Secures to Travelers—

THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

E. D. MCGORMICK,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
City Ticket Agents and Offices:
E. A. BUCKNER, 227 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.
I. M. TORRANCE, 129 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

L. & N.
LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE
RAILROAD.

—The Great—
THROUGH TRUNK LINE.

—To The—
SOUTH & WEST

PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

Louisville
To Nashville, Memphis,
Atlanta, Montgomery,
Little Rock,
Mobile and New Orleans.

Newport News & Miss. Valley Co.

Only one change to points in
ARKANSAS & TEXAS.

EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive Special Rates.

See agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write to
C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.,
Louisville, Ky.

Chesapeake & Ohio!

PULLMAN CARS AND SOLID TRAINS.

EAST

To Washington, Richmond and
Old Point Comfort.

WEST

To Louisville and Cincinnati.

Connections direct for all points in the
WEST NORTH-WEST AND
SOUTH-WEST.

IN EFFECT NOV. 13, '87.

	Daily.	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lex. Louisville.	7:00 p.m.	6:50 a.m.	
Arr. Lexington.	10:35 p.m.	11:50 a.m.	
" White Sulphur Springs.	5:00 p.m.	11:40 a.m.	
" Charleston & M.J. Springs.	5:10 p.m.	11:40 a.m.	
" Newport News.	10:35 a.m.	6:35 p.m.	
" Old Point Comfort.	11:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	
" Norfolk.	11:40 a.m.	7:40 p.m.	
" Washington.	9:40 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	
" Baltimore.	11:35 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	
" Philadelphia.	1:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.	
" New York.	6:20 a.m.	6:20 a.m.	

Lexington Division Trains run by Central time. Main Line Trains east of Huntington run by Eastern time, which is one hour faster than Central time.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—No. 11, daily, except Sunday, leave Olive Hill 4:45 a.m.; arrive Mt. Sterling 7:00 a.m.; arrive Lexington 8:35 a.m.; arrive at Cincinnati via Winchester 11:35 a.m.

No. 12, daily except Sunday, leave Cincinnati 2:00 p.m.; Lexington 3:35 p.m.; arrive Mt. Sterling 7:15 p.m.; Olive Hill 9:20 p.m.

No. 5, daily, leave Clifton Forge at 7:00 a.m.; Charleston 12:30 p.m.; arrive Ashland 5:40 p.m.; Columbus 11:17 p.m.

No. 6, daily leave Ashland 7:10 a.m.; arrive at Charleston 11:22 a.m.; Clifton Forge 7:30 a.m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars on all through trains.

Old Dominion Steamships leave New York on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30 p.m. for New York.

For Tickets, Rates, Information, etc., apply at ticket office or address
W. C. WICKHAM, Receiver.
H. W. FULLER, Gen'l Pass'g't Agt.

GANTER'S

CHICKEN

Cholera Cure!



Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from Cholera. It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that positively cures it has been made, and to be convinced of its efficacy only requires a trial. A 50-cents bottle is enough for one hundred chickens. It is guaranteed. If, after using two-thirds of a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly satisfied with it as a cure for Chicken Cholera, return it to the undersigned and your money will be refunded.

For Sale by McRoberts & Stragg.